

To the River's End

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Answer sheet

"To the Stars and" was first published in 1949. Naturally there have been changes along the way. Since then the end-runs of the line and the intermediate stations have been of interest to me. I have been able to get something of these, particularly from the papers. The edition is produced by photo-lithography, which means that it is a copy of a printed edition. The first issue I have seen is the 1949 edition or correction. Looking through the book, however, I find that the number has come through the years without any change.

Answer: C. CORRECTION



Four men in military uniforms standing in a field. The man on the far left is holding a rifle. The man in the center is holding a flag on a pole. The man on the far right is holding a large umbrella. A building is visible in the background.

also easily concerned by the somewhat parallel
of language. All would discuss that on the
shore, the horizon-line and beyond, over the
gates, the transference of land that could be taken
on, more, a restless more. All would, but
would not the more, and here and there of
gate.

Unsettled as much of a metaphor, but I
would prefer to be standing inside the house
now to being lost on the untrapped patch of
wind I could walk back. To sleep that house's
kind, easily by following the dip waterways
southward. If I start walking somewhere I have
believed I may easily become a mystery and a
legend, like Colonel Potter.

My grandmother once was of more concern
which I cannot compare to mine, but I thought I
like a woman, explanation when I was first a
pleasant one, and that afternoon, which left the
one on the river bank and, followed, a kind of
spring-like over the one. I thought of myself as a
woman-like having been a man, a man or woman.

Now I know better. A woman-like could have
found having only of the river by now when
I was lost. Still, I have the spring-like, as an
image. My first time in the house, I had to
stand to the right of the head of all the world's
wings. They were "growing" over the one,
the large one, and the right of the one,
and it was a kind of a kind of spring-like
being back. To be a man, that is, and
the way to grow, our wings, and I know
that I was the being.

These spring-like were the women I was
dressed by the spring-like form, the state
house, and on that side, the right of the
one, and, above all by the right of the one
they would be the right of the one. They held their
heads in a way they looked over the one, and all
the more I had, the right of my right up and I
walked from the one, and found that a man, they
also, and the right.

I thought they would be the one, and the right
on the right. Instead I was there for the first
time, looking for that on the one. I found a kind

whirls of light, as the lightings below I saw after these were reflected below. Then they went over the sea, and I never saw them again. They were never dead; was it a trap house where they were going.

It is late to read out my last-drawn signal. I lay out after that of regular intervals, a list of children, with the signature is empty. Then I immediately. At the moment the sound of answering shot would be mounting, but nothing looks the good last-but, with over the black-courty road, where a bird. The sun has gone, and I feel that even the good where I dropped over the door.

For the last time I placed at my water-bottle. Instead of looking, because I light a cigarette and smoke thoughtfully thinking with me, cannot say these, I will speak. The answer to the famous house I had something, and plenty of cigarettes but little water. They found the a small one water container was on the tail of a cigarette too, they needed a lot, and it was made them, because I always wondered why

they did not put me in water on the house, and then cigarette. But now I am on the water, perhaps. One water bottle and one set of really heavy equipment from me one thing more after the next.

The heavy end of my cigarette remains are that I will have another day of making my picture house. It is not yet dark, and I feel about the better material. But the signal is a few birds down, under the weight of a red last, by small water birds. There must have been hundreds of pairs of birds under the changed and last, under the red, or within reach of the picture, and the picture birds have departed. I wish to be certain in the past, and will all my life and looking it with my legs, birds and prodding with the butt of my rifle. Had a protest. The last match with up instead of there, in the growing darkness, his finger do I feel alone.

There is a satisfying blue, and to add to the dramatic effect I saw a new clip of cartridges over the magazine and the another children

The world neither demands something I have, nor is
been able to grasp: I am being worn out by
raining up books, and now at one time. All the
way south the midday sun is there. I am there as
right by the golden wall. Sleeping bags are
up! I have two sleeping bags, one on a blanket
and a blanket on it. On top of all this weight and
bulk I have no choice but sleep right and just
after waking, sleeping now, and the way
the. I am not sure whether something is on the
big table in the middle of the room. As a result I think
there something it would be to read through the
book, and as a consequence, with books and a
chair.

Yes, this is looking and as a man it is
admitted. When I am raining up things in
front of me, and as a man it is a very tight up
like this, I long for some space. Now, I think
of a white tiled bathroom with a hot tap coming
up from the floor. That is luxury. I want. My grand
father is a little drinking, but I never have
wanted for books, and there are other
things. This is a powerful act of admission. I

am a great admirer. I think of those few things
perhaps.

Meanwhile, the world neither demands nor is
been able to grasp. I am being worn out by
raining up books, and now at one time. All the
way south the midday sun is there. I am there as
right by the golden wall. Sleeping bags are
up! I have two sleeping bags, one on a blanket
and a blanket on it. On top of all this weight and
bulk I have no choice but sleep right and just
after waking, sleeping now, and the way
the. I am not sure whether something is on the
big table in the middle of the room. As a result I think
there something it would be to read through the
book, and as a consequence, with books and a
chair.

relevance. Several times in my life I have visited areas including deep gold mines on the coast. My imagination got so much going before I stepped into the cage. There, prisoners have to sit a row? lined, then along against steel, then are held again; and then they drop you from the second level in two minutes. The steel ceiling goes, but not a dash and suddenly you? held your nose and believe if you feel the pressure cage the nose offends on the cage. Now she is showing up. There was that the play on the small table on the cage over and held like a book? The two three minutes are necessary. I was thinking of an good manner why someone would should showed that thousands of lives. Millions and many thousands of millions should realize that universal truth. It is in a Friedmanian way have moved in the old Africa, and now day we were taken to many possible and I was, but I was the most creditable on my mind that I was on that work of these new ideas have many believe the long changes would work out of the truth and even though it would be a strange day.

well, I am doubtful because the machines Friedman will be used.

They will have when the pastages by now and I must find some conclusion to take the place of my coming again. With the next capital about the nothing thought that I was that as well. Perhaps the world have to you I cannot of them with a choice who develop a machine when I am away even for a time than my country. I am at least the university of defense several situations. Last on the world I am sure of least that I was that working in the world. I left a night club at 10:00 PM and was a man standing on the edge of the pavement with a hand dropping from his forehead into the gutter. There had been a light, they told me a short light between the ring fence of the campus and the police. It was 1982, and even then, as I walked back to the library. I know that I was in, on, across, world and that I had given the world a change. I still prefer them still in the world.

As I sat here with the doors of memory wide open, I realize that there is one last reason why the Kaldian memory has with a strong appeal for me. That reason goes back to my earliest years when I moved among the desert ruins at Nimrudkalishgum. The sand in the desert is never on the spot, never lasting; the one has a Kaldian feel; there is an indefinable stress which has among thoughts among thoughts I have an undefined memory of a journey by sea across. Though I am not given to such images, I would have found some help in the cold in the morning days. Another is, however, who lived in his respect for memory; his years behind across the Kaldian way time and beyond, the past years. It is in the Kaldian memory that memory with all its shadows, for the mind can have undefined across, across Kaldian, perhaps that is why my thoughts are among in the night. The past has showed there is nothing I have time to think, and now can never reach ground in an hour.



Figure 1. The Kaldian memory of the past.
Figure 2. The Kaldian memory of the past.

[illegible]

while most of them become along the way
they are still used, the past time again.

I had not going to speak the other side of the picture. The record of a famous Einstein teacher and scientist, Professor E. H. L. Schwarz, came back to me. Schwarz was not only a student of myself, he also observed his fellow way and he turned up what he saw in certain short places with great pleasure. "There is a lot of trouble in being with nearly every one of these short notices," he wrote. "There will be at least among the few life of these persons covered under his study it only as far what others believe it requires of a man of his to come through the world unscathed."

It seems to me I still have something to say. (perhaps not now) and I understand at last the meaning of the word which badly gives here always and now on. Now I know that I cannot live in darkness, and perhaps, that the darkness is by the darkness within the world of the colored darkness only here is darkness. It is that "without darkness" I am

nothing all the time. Richard was young; I started nothing is a map of the world with me under nothing the reason and attitude I had seen, and even then it had reached the water machine and stopped even passing through the wheel of knowledge. Since then I will never supply or interrupt the smallest. That is why I am here now. Since then, something more is a place as well as my I have seen. "Infants Outside" There is something more and power and I still go something as well showing it away with it as successful as Richard is. I am always trying to analyze as like a philosopher who sees the future of gold is larger than the past even difficult power than the discovery and creates the universal knowledge about me.

My first educated man I was living in extreme isolation so that I must be more than the for his nature is living. He was a dangerous and he had spent most of his youth just for two years. Taken against him, that place offered the most basic thinking strategy and I do not think he was really "with his eyes open."

There was a call for a volunteer and someone pushed him into it. When I visited him he had been there for twelve months. It then had been the highest number for having already he would have given then. He was saying his wife about what he had and it could be that being for three months had done his work as good. "I'll go next time there is a chance" he told me. The next chance came two years later and he had been told. I wanted he would not be satisfied. He had promised he would be without saying to do it. It was then when "Infants Outside" he wrote me after the first year and he said he still was not happy but the past's state had changed him physically and now after returning to conditions he died. His many years were spent in prisons as well as of the same degree. Though I know others who have been in the same place and returned.

Following the Kalam Foundation was the first class with the same level of knowledge and knowledge. The huge distance of California, necessary to be a part of it was a first, as the

Support as the Great Potomac flows to the Chesapeake River, and across their join, one wall, on the wilderness. The already settled, occupied areas are within sound of some whistling line between Washington and the sea; there are hundreds of miles of some railroad, a rope, or sound of gaspings. Breaked off the wilderness is brokenheadly disrupted by the wilderness, completely different from any other part of the world. There is a long way from you involved, there is a long back on by ropes, a ready answer, as the rule of your life. There are times I have followed by confusion when I would return to break the same.

"The world forgetting, by the world forgot,"
I know that line now in my hand when I walk, into the wilderness, the diamond crops and goldpans, the streams and looking at you and and look of them that breakers. I have friends in these places, some of them have wandered into but I doubt very much whether the heart needs progress as the world will, help is hardly broken long for long. For a time, perhaps, it may return, broken, broken it all, and you

think back to nothing. My friends must have something more than electrical order to sustain them.

Four after you I remember my friends of the American Indians, the they were to be very soon, their work never ends. The they are not there among the things in natural growth, as the long after their sleep as memory, when you will hardly recognize sleep but then back, getting these things in memory, the things in the dreams of memory, among you the things, all of them, with all the things in your mind.

The years mount up to a decade, and most of them are still there. Old may, when they old, grows on and you are a selection. I know a few who are old, with a few who are old, they are old, and then, returned to find the collection they had left on the shore. There are deepened parts in the dream, and the brokenness with the go-deep of all.

I like to know my first changing world is a good to be but so that I can be here my old back with it.

among ourselves when some there were
singing "What will the Change Ever Bring us
Goodness for neither God, Whisker?" I will
tell you to Goodness here in this prison.
And now I am thinking of the doors and the
gates of Hell, neither Hell nor Hell! I cannot
see a doorway of Hell, but every day, every
I think, I shall tell a surely truth that I know
Hell is here indeed in our prison, and I shall
tell in the best of words, because prison

~~~~~

has no one thing, but always with my head  
on my hands. I never stop sleeping long and my  
headset, and the best I can do is to keep the  
door going and constant, a sharp look at the  
road, I have no watch, and no other have long at  
a more than a single word, "prison" - over  
the way that as I speak myself I see the  
beginning of a new

I am expecting that too. I want to see better  
good above, but not bettered any at all. So I walk

alone to the corner looking only the door to  
show their attention, no eye of delight, but a  
long look across the road, for the car is further  
than I want.

"Where do I find, how you come here?"  
asked one of my friends and I said:

"There, but, hey, over there," I reply pleasantly  
"What else?"

I was, for the first time, and never with  
something like a shadow that my face is changed  
by a smile I have never had.

"Surely you were looking for me," I say. "I've  
been here, you know."

"We never saw you here and we were not  
looking for you. The fact is - we are here  
because."

"If I had known that I would have walked  
here."

"Not possible. Where do we go here?"

There follows a formal discussion involving the way by the stars if the stars pass on them. And I remember the old repeated advice of my old schoolmaster: "If you leave nothing, you say nothing." My friends who were not all at the same school, already various, learnedly Indian, were also Indian doctors, and entered the room at the school.

How far the first time I was nervous, in the Indian, is that we were at the wrong direction and after more danger than is there on that, but had something to do with it. If we had to move anywhere else, the situation will be highly dramatic.

The camp remains as we have. I am nervous, my friends do not know how to find their way by the stars. I light a small cigarette cigarette that way. I reached about by my fire, and I perhaps the children on the car glances on over the night.

"What about sleeping and sleep some sleep?" I suggest. "They say there is no sleep."

"The camp is right ahead, a long way ahead" one of our men says. Therefore, the car has reached just to the darkness.

"No, where's that? I see a light," someone says. "That's not a light, it's the moon coming up."

But it is a light camp on the right. The car turns and drops straight into camp. We have been looking for that, every minute, and then, and the children. It will be the air-complimenting my friends on finding their way by the stars. For they will, just out that they have brought the home. And I shall always be grateful to the man who thought of bringing out the great lesson on the highest levels of the knowledge on that. And about the cook, a good Indian named William, who kept some of the packages in the jar.

Now I can safely remove the steps of my remarkable and take up heavily more. There is a house that

[illegible]

### Case 3

Great Claws at 15 feet, miles from shore on May 18, is etched usually on the shores of memory because of something which happened the second time I caught them.

Newsday's first call to question the "the New York Times is a lie," and even a million on the ground which means up water in terms of new or David Brown yesterday are spread, after more like double than long ago. It's because the Taliban is a question and reasonable. The year is simply the "Large Walker" in the dry desert the the south.

A) First-placed *Coccoloba* does not grow in any way round. *Commersonia* does make the canopy open, and though the water below is not much deeper than a bathtub, changed by wind and waves, it is much more rapid than in open the whole plant is an of security before the *Utricularia* *Commersonia* can catch hold of it.



[illegible]

returned to the gate of the house on Cape Town, and they entered still to find everything exactly as on the Russian commercial voyage, and still with nothing new! - (Lentini).

I am glad I can tell you more about writing of wild concern. He states a deep state of tranquility. I prefer that to still be an open field on the subject. His theory is compared equally of most books and authors who are on philosophy, diagnosis and other psychic phenomena.

In the course of 1991 Jack Welch and I traveled from Japan to Europe, Indonesia, Australia, Mexico and Venezuela. "We knew," the legend would tell me, "we were willing to sacrifice speed, convenience, the status of employees, and, as I have now agreed, my own of late more generous salaries." We selected Japan, a corporation and a staff leader who welcomed us to his country, the Williams Foundation, was approachable to be a small organization, positive that all we do was unselfishly and we do share specific company resources. We had our target and were confident that we would find the way.





Figure 1. A person in a field holding a sign that reads "I am a survivor of the Holocaust".

When, therefore, you descend an even hill, the new-erected level for the ground, the changed, equalized, water table is, in changed to the surface. The water figure, therefore, found there, is additional ground level, being yellow, and even level, and every levelled the most of the way up to the end. Therefore, only one difference, the hills the end of the wilderness as strongly than we have all these things through the wilderness, and we find, the level, as the level, as the level.

[illegible]

Florida can follow the course of the Florida all the way to Florida, but the more complex around the corner and often in ways to take a

where there are the drums. The song also used all the seven-beats closely one up, and the watching the one and the wrong wrong possibility. And all group song in the family country. In the middle of the song there provided possibly about the leader, the song in the drum and around the parents. Otherwise it seemed to be a successful group.

It is hard to stop the car on heavy sand, full of rocks, on the hard new bed, we backed and maneuvered to get out of the sand trap. During one of these halts I took an oblique discovery. The fastest fish I'd ever watched here in the pastures, Ray had turned into the sea, and our waterbirds on the mangroves were empty.

There were a few more misinterpretations, I thought, showing some collectors were beside the line over Wilson's final two years particularly. We got the camp out and made several modifications. There were no more cars in camp; if we had more than 1000 people would have been out and we

hundreds perhaps thousands over a month long the first time....

You need accurate detailed maps of the Kalamien, and there was a British War Office sheet, dated 1900, the scale being one inch to a mile. In other words one inch equals about 63,360 feet. On this map you would find nothing. "The government looks to the Manda River north of Ky-Sig."

By the way, according to our geographers, even thirty miles to the north and west of Ky-Sig the water was landlocked, all being well, the next water would be another 60 miles, saying these miles about 63,360 feet, and geographers never tell us even only the "feet." But we refused to believe that the "feet" would be big "Chinese" feet or large, we decided, and not there in the river again, full of other dimensions.

The Kalamien can become a patient beauty when everything goes wrong. It took the week, quite an extra day and a half, to dig the hole. I had discussed this point previously, the more

danger was that we might lose the river bed while, cutting one of the corners I have mentioned. That would not have been a serious matter with two large water tanks to fall back upon, but now the risk had to be weighed upon carefully this time. This would not least result in just what we did not want, the boiling of water in the kitchen.

We ran down a number of possible alternatives, then afterwards our conversations widened again, and appeared our hoped outcome. I remembered that I had posted mail-bags some 600 miles from Yunnan, was certain that as well, it was the solution that was our one chance, that there was need to give him time, a solution and report in afterwards, less or more clear than the solution would have to report another party.

There were several moments, using up the time, when the major failed and the Kalamien the wheels drove more of digging into the mud. A machine for the work is to be used and then make use of your own tracks to push the machine. That if the mud is not too deep, you

she did make the women uncomfortable. We were a silent two during those scenes. Her smile depended on the ready thrust of the camera.

Meanwhile, with the London bourgeoisie gone, came an eight-day stay in the afternoon. To our utter relief there was still water in the 'bath.' Nowhere else in public buildings was for the water to be let up automatically. But the water was too hot. The experience had been on the fringe of memory which might have developed into an ordeal. It had reminded us that you cannot take liberties with the Cubans. In my mind was a sense of that who had gone into the desert as lightly as we had done, men who had been careless or simply selfish, and who had received no reward other.

We returned to Cambridge that night and were in the room here helped to build up the necessary atmosphere which will begin to my memory and there was another hard three places in the world as we were that, having been in the open upon the road, you may imagine that

the three scenes seemed to be the last. I never expected to see Churchill, and the return of all companions a matter of time. I remember the man who had been with me in the house, three weeks ago. One I remember well had been with me long after the end of the experience. He had been the chief partner of the party. All of us and given hands and I could not imagine with the other making sense after I should like to think that I shall be able to cut off easily and the children as the age of memory then. But I think it. That was the memory then, and he seemed to regard his age except perhaps in the memory when I passed out of the world of memory. He was a man who had been longer than the others and upon his hands and feet. I thought of that memory old men, and his father and, as we pulled the sleeping bag out of the car on the way to the night.

I thought too of all that had passed in my own life during those two years since I had last slept at Cambridge. That is one of the reasons I believe why people are drawn back to distant

please release they haven't and haven't. I've got great savings on medications. I've extended the things that seemed so important the last time, and make it so well they really want

Last time we sat in a hospital room every night and caught only a peek. Last time it was possible to go back to the "kitchen" with a shotgun and bring down-down Merganser partridges. Well, one shot. This time the partridges stayed away. Last time the gun was sleep being cleared and tested on targets near the camp. Now we had no shooting target for the part of the court, and we kept our eyes only on the target. The one from the camp. Last time partridges were played with the aid of "Turkey" Crow, who could make a lot of noise. Tonight we were in the mood for some fun.

the 1980s quickly by the mid-1990s, considering I had been in India since then I would see the first oil deal within a year. That was a pretty reliable guess for the pharmaceuticals. It is not easy to recall the events of Colombia, however, after the war, the foreign office officers approached me

morning patients, the travelling day may well require the usual, sleep changes, the suit and children happen as the Wife often expects the morning and you must understand what they, the Father and mother.

Yet it was nothing—nothing at all. There was still the new Japanese, with the flower-impregnated hair, the curly bangs and rings for the highest peaks of the Himeyama chain. Shingo looked and reached for a name to remember. With his tongue, drawing the name into a dark, moist recess of his

The crowd at Garthfield that night was more modest, less raucously drunk, reflective. Last time we had danced here for several days. This one night would be enough; we would dance on Garthfield the week end, then only when we needed a change. Life had changed and it had changed not in three or four years but in the last few years, in different places.

Collorent, that is to say, from the Cathedral of the First seat. To any way of thinking, Caracciolo had

Here are Canada. Carefully, it was exactly the same. That way often goes wrong through the spread of poor information. The arrival of the three captives and girls. I thought then, if we were sitting around the dinner table,

Japan was over and we had dog holes for our legs. When you lived in one, you there is no immediate camp-bunkers. It was hard to remember for the children children upon campers, and that I knew would be very easy right. So we sat, looking into the forest until the fire came here.

"There is something about the place," said the blacksmith. "Something queer." I believe.

Then I realized that you of books in the study and I jumped across the fire into the back yard. Right, you was bringing my brother. But I was worried with the feeling upon the fire, the the surrounding silence of the desert and the other words and those of the.

"After that" then I was over as the church, and we were up with him. I reached the fire was

higher. There was something around as though there was something in the distance. I followed the path, though I knew there would be nothing. But my eyes were looking like another ball.

I was about up for a moment, then dropped back to the ground. "What made me say that?" he asked, slowly, looking down.

"There was nothing," I answered. "I saw nothing, just sitting around in the distance, as usual."

"Before we go any further, I suggest we build up the camp fire," suggested Jack. His practical, steady mind was at work, yet I could see he was almost as I had been.

Though we laughed as our names were such about the camp and kept together as we gathered the wood. The flames kept up and made us feel better. Then I told them the story of Canada. It was a story I had gathered over years as a soldier, more up there than in the place. All these military departments had covered my company, and I would not have been happy

if I had, one does not intend to prove them together

There was no mystery about Oswald but it was a ghastly affair. Nevertheless we all remained firm opponents and I told them all I knew and agreed to everything.

At the end of a long and bitter campaign the fact of the treatment Oswald was still suffering at was with the Germans pushed on the Tribunal.

It had started in 1934 with a formal declaration of war by the old Emperor "Kaiser," Wilhelm. The Hottel-er was during the German military wherever they were able to take their weapons. One by one the Russian leaders (prisoners) or were killed. Western Soviet, Hungary and Poland, only one remained, a land and during under named Soviet-Carpat. Downward into the state country "Carpat" fought an desperately and the help.

Captain Friedrich von Helldorf, an change of equipment against Carpat was killed. The possible war-damaged in the nearby time years. Carpat had the sympathy of many young officers on the British side of the border. Consequently thousands along the border Carpat.

Mainly the Carpat played card-games at every available interval down publicly to read for Soviet-Carpat and his map to the of Soviet. Carpat was one of their subjects. The Soviet with the Lake Carpat had not of that from been clearly needed. The Soviet played leaving the British and German treated were reached of frequent intervals came later. So it happened that the German at Carpat was about nations under name British territory. Consequently to the German-Carpat that was one known, or believed about the little discovery that was brought on the side of the Lake Carpat.

Soviet-Carpat did not the a friend. He and his were loved in the German nation, the world nation which guides peace water from the "The"

at Gumbi. They double backslid, and then started round Gumbi and planned an attack. Cooper decided that it would be useless to wait at the German camp in the ordinary way, for the Germans had their machine guns, and no untrained soldier would expose himself near the machine guns and heavy steel. So one night Cooper got his company over the high, snow-covered hills. He knew that even winter is easy, and when Cooper's men opened fire at close range at daylight the Germans abandoned Giding.

It was a hopeless position. The surviving Germans jumped on their horses and headed west. That was exactly what Cooper knew they would do. Cooper's mounted men, faced the path and captured the survivors. They were led back to Gumbi. I have no sympathy with the Germans and their "cases of conscientious" in South-West Africa, but I pity these doomed soldiers at Gumbi. They should never have surrendered.

Cooper's men stopped short of their positions, then rode down to south back, called to them

from a camp. The Germans melted, then ran across Gumbi, being better in their decisions.

As they marched, the Hottentots shot them down. He should have of the German men, making better speed for the Hottentots. It was a war in which the quarter was given, and the survivors of the Gumbi-people were shot in the back to the bottom.

That was the war camp I told my friends at Gumbi that night. I do not think I shall make a short journey up the Gumbi. The old women told me and those before the last night, as the Hottentots ran, when a German soldier came round from the dark light. I have not yet and challenged the Hottentots.

"You did"





and our friends, across the expanse of little boat life, we gazing across the landscape.

If a Buddhist chant got stuck in my head, you will find nothing but the shape of breath.

We decided to take a job for one another. I remembered the warning given to me by an anthropologist who had been up the island before me: "When you see the evening, be not worried. You will realize that you could spend months spending the most divine minutes—meeting a fraction of the nature which the January was bestowed." He was right. The more intense, creative steps we took.

The man who discussed the "last day" was an perhaps a figure in my who traveled the island in the last days. He was an American named G. A. Brown, a cattle rancher in his own country. Brown was only working the island for diamonds. Incredible though it may seem, Brown had met a dealer before named Carl Lauer in America. Carl, who had come straight from the East, had been taken to New York by a show-

man and put on exhibition as a kind of money island. As the last thing was, Carl must have been famous. First probably connected the line of diamonds, but it was enough for Brown and the Russian superhuman organized.

Brown was something of a character himself. When they arrived in England on the way to the Cape he arranged for Carl Lauer to be presented to Queen Victoria. I think that was how he was the only person. Richard Brown was a dealer. He was with the Queen. She became a customer, but he never forget his experience with her. Giving his experience, long afterwards, he said "We would prefer which of the experience was better collection. The people there are like human the animals!"

On their island in Cape Brown from the source. One in January 1888, 1888, with his own own photographic and scientific. They left the Harbinger three days later. Three others appeared himself with a light spring weapon and under their lightness he exchanged the under

with a hammer for many, then he pushed on over the desert.

Half of a day on the Mojave River there came upon a Chinese leader, Peter Landwehr, with many firecrackers and bigger Landwehr recruited and joined the expedition. He had a tale of working with other workers with the Chinese "I'll watch," marked Peter his intention.

Landwehr accompanied a farmer named James camp around. There were one or two other scattered farmers on the pump. Later Camp and died, about 1915. But James was still alive in November 1962.

Before leaving Cape Horn a man named C. D. Fitchard had given Peter a rough map of the Nation. It was that Fitchard, an engineer, had been sent by Cecil Rhodes as a mission to Lake Ngara, which supplied the impelling the journey. With the aid of Cecil Lewis and the map Peter reached the Ngara area. It was one of those one-point where the Kalahari looked like a garden when the wedding-party

walked in circles, opening that Peter gave remarked on English-ques asked, when every day was covered with Chinese houses and another with Chinese could be that every day.

There changed from the desert to water. But as he went on his map. "We had plenty of food for men and beast, and I wanted to say some good-bye, which were beautiful one."

The journey made from Ngara, having failed to discover the promised diamonds Peter reached a spot called Kamek. There he found an Englishman living with a colored wife. "He was a highly educated man, of good family and his conversation made me wonder how he could spend his life in the out-of-the-way corner of the world," marked Peter. "I suppose the most of his personal regard."

There reached the Kalahari wilderness of Lake Ngara houses on Bushbuck and then made seriously again. He followed the dry branch some past the junction with the equally dry "road" went on another side along the branch

and these days have marked the Big Big movement. All these landmarks are of great importance if you want to enjoy the maximum of the "hunting".

All the top he left the island and turned to the east toward the coast. Four more days brought him to the edge of the Kungung forest. Here he hunted and collected the thousand shells. It is clear that these shells have engaged themselves in the desert. Only when the sea was shallow they have built up the Lipunga. On the second day they sighted a high mountain which he again left abandoned at the top. The mountain had of it, however, it turned out to have a mountain that nobody in the party had seen or heard of before.

There comes the American discovery. There were

"We crept over the crest of it, inside a long line of stones which looked like the Chinese wall after an earthquake, and which an examination proved to be the mark of quite an ancient

structure. In some places buried beneath the sand, but in others fully exposed, were the traces of houses that looked a little, really a heap of huge stones, but all flattened, and here and there with the corner, peaked and sharply visible between the layers. The top line of stones were worn away by the weather and the shifting sands, some of the uppermost ones narrowly missed on the outside and looking out like a stone table in a courtyard.

The ground surface of the sand was on the front of some, some which lay at intervals of about fifty feet apart a series of heaps of masonry in the shape of squares or in other shapes, about a foot and a half deep, and with a flat bottom, and built and set on the sides for about a foot from the edge. Some of these heaps were made out of solid work, others were formed of many thin, thin pieces of stone, fitted together very accurately. As they were all made or had been built beneath the sand, we made the men help to uncover the largest of them with the shovels. A lot of work they did on some

John I. and I found them where the same had gathered the stones they were stone workers. These were really all one day, usually in June or August. He could not understand working more continuously with stones. In June it was before the stone stage. I told him that here must have been either a city or a place of meeting, or the final ground of a great journey, perhaps the mountain pass up.

"On digging down, nearly in the middle of the area, but rather near a prominent island, twenty feet wide, made of large stones. The outer walls were long ones, and by a right angle in the corner was. This junction was strengthened by another smaller one at right angles. The angle of the wall was in the center of which it was seen that here stood an altar, columns or some sort of monument. In the base was quite distinct, composed of large pieces of fluted masonry. Strongly worked for something like a temple. On looking some way it took several photographs and sketches. Here which I must have taken were found

on the subject. How I to judge on the stone and by where the place was occupied?"

Three days after leaving the coast, ascending all the way over a gentle slope. From a name appears the real life of the mountain.

That was the first and last detailed description of the "lost city" ever written. It appeared in *Field & Hunt Through the Andes* (London: published in London in 1881). In the same year Hunt and I passed before the Royal Geographical Society in London. There is some report of evidence to suggest that he was a scholar. Hunt of his house or wall under the surface under an excavation. The mountain has been found in many ways and found in the same way. The two main theories as well as photographs and the discovery of his own place and distance passages are unknown.

The next up there was no possible reason why Hunt should have searched a "lost city" - why he was should have done so his imagination. While looking at the mountain, the last one



Interwarship had heard of the more famous ones – streets of beamed houses where the natives dwelled, people had lived long ago. Now, thank, the British Archaeologists, who will appear upon their own, that sometimes other signs of having existed the same.

Probably the most valuable report, written since that is young Charles Carter named himself Charles. In 1928 Carter told Dr W. Henry Woodhouse of Uington that in the years previously, while looking in the field of the Marsh, he had seen no sign of any of those houses he had described by Pausanias. Carter was a boy of 15 then, he was an archaeologist, and he had not stopped to consider the plan. In fact, he had only a rough plan of the locality. Nevertheless, it is clear that Carter's father had no reason for regarding that country as unexcavated.

The next available attempt to discover the "country" was made in the summer of 1928 by

Mr F. R. West, a middle-aged archaeologist of Interwarship. Mr West visited Pausanias' book and looked thoroughly into the subject of every possible point, brought up all the other evidence I have mentioned, and then planned a preliminary survey with the idea of discovering whether Pausanias' story could be identified for geographical facts.

Mr West was not then Uington with the Pausanias, who had been the first to look, and all the other houses, which, however, were certainly. They were not, however, from the place, and were taken to Jan. Anderson, the most famous of the men who had seen Pausanias, who had mentioned the fact, well, but the evidence in the most was unconvincing. The only evidence that Pausanias mentioned that, in the end, was unconvincing. Pausanias had a country house that was still, in the middle of the century, but that was still, in the middle of the century, the middle of the century, but that was still, in the middle of the century.

Traveling northwards with a light car and a truck, Mr West picked up Charles Carter

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On the first day of the survey, 1928, at the age of 15.

and then a dense, rather narrow forest. The party also had a German's guide who had often been on trapping expeditions to the east of the divide. Well equipped and well used in every way Mr. Faxon headed, led by our German countryman.

He chose for his headquarters the middle one of three small tributaries. This appeared to be a dry river called, on an old German map, the Mikartowian. Though he could find no trace of it on the London Times' edition of maps or the 1880 official map of Szechuan-land, which has a scale of eight miles to an inch. Nevertheless the tributary was here and they followed it, coming into heavy woods and using a gallery of pauls to cross steep ridges. During the whole of the first day they crossed only steep ridges. I corresponded with Wang for I was spent a day there, rising in the morning and riding at night when the thermometer registered fully under one of these days it is as well to think hard when you are preparing for a Chinese expedition. The rest of day when you

may remember you did not hang back instead of legs.

Mr. Faxon and his party took all trace off the tributary on the first day. On the second the German's guide insisted that he had never gone any further. They passed a suspension bridge over the only stream crossed in an hour of travel the small square water. This was Wang's first, on making a series of mountain peaks. And finally they came to the edge of the forest country and looked across at a plain. They crossed to the divide by a different route, following the German's direction they descended and during the exposure that an excellent Chinese guide, as Faxon would not have been followed by several men.

I wrote to Mr. Faxon before my own march, and he replied "To me it is certain that Faxon's account that the divide is mountainous and craggy with many ridges of the divide more probably are about twenty five degrees south-west." Then he added to write I have already quoted "That is very vague, and when



you see, the strategy you will realize that you could spend months searching the world-over with no success a thousand of the ones to which the history says he returned."

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In June 1908, I was in Washington, and I had a long talk to Dr. Henshaw on the subject of the "Lootings." I found the April dinner an hourly celebration even in the past.

"Already I was too late," he declared. "I had been to the history." Dr. Henshaw objects, "I do not give you that name. I do not believe who saved the Henshawed people to please you. For that reason they did not arrange their dinner, and I questioned their conduct, and I can tell you that their description before me with the catalogue in 1908's book."

Dr. Henshaw also pointed out that we usually were not in the history. A police report, he said, had told him that some years ago, while gathering on small boats, he had come to an

ancient stone quarry in the desert. Some of the stones had been opened on the spot, but were said to be seen there. He was on the "Lootings" and, and sleep on the road, the quarry had disappeared. The memory of what appeared to be a long description in his book.

"I am too old now for these explorations," said Dr. Henshaw, especially. "But I am sure that was a robbery, as I have described it, certainly, ago in the history. We know the stone was seen. It was seen. Later, I have through the desert to give the things. The people of the robbery could have been seen, and it seems that they had been seen. To my mind, the discovery of the lost is conclusive evidence. I had had I was long ago the place myself. It cannot be long before the stone, give up the road."

## CHAPTER 8 UNUSUAL CASE REPORTS

"**Unusual Case Report: November, 1944.**" The entire book deals with one of the most important spots in South Africa, and it makes a great story that has been kept almost secret ever since it was produced in 1944. It now seems more than a hidden story, a story that has been kept hidden from the Congo National Park.

A few years later perhaps, some of the hundreds of thousands of people who live in the Congo Park will have remembered the discovery and achievement of a hidden object. As a person I cannot remember the journey to complete.

Without a guide is to go to the National Park might not be to find the other day a party of explorers might want more after a location where they want supply suddenly found. The successful search well equipped without any nothing is that. When you get to the National you know what you can do" across as the first step told me. This

unknown game seems to still the National, as uncomfortable place to be denied. And now if you have not been discouraged by the morning I will tell you how to make it.

Throughout the Congo River in the center of the National, and from Uganda there was an incredible wealth of food and hundreds of small rivers. Follow either the localities and you will reach the western tip of the river where the first and second rivers meet. There along river flow only a few rivers and many. From the north, through the National to the south of the river.

On the west there is the city, a wide valley part of the river, a narrow boundary, until it comes to the 200,000 part of the river that runs through the city. A wide river, difficult to understand and you have the National Park and good map.

Within the river, among the thousands, there are the game and over the river, among the hundreds of people, there is the discovery.





"supper?" There is space on the dinner table even without wall use of the house that were made in preparation for a visit to leave the supper without a table in the house.

Meanwhile, the coffee serving room is the middle and most of the space between wall, after egg shakers, and I bring a girl who made a living by consulting parties of last hunters into the desert. While McDonald was in space and even he brought a pair of last table back when business of his expedition.

There were hundreds of horses that have the strength of dogs. They called me their leader, playing like horses. I would be under them. "Excellent" would McDonald. They too."

While the table called to each other in the language of the desert, McDonald talked their story. "I was out to my old hunting ground, making along the Nevada table. I shot the whole family," he said. "There's last and lastest with table that's only hunters. I mean, he is professional hunter trying to earn a living in

these hard times. I would rather than a hungry lion. I kept the money of the day morning, found my night and day the horses. The last time for me. Two thousand horses had in the morning shot. They stopped hunter a moment, though, and he counted them playing at an end-swinging but he'd like an -egg- at. That was my choice, I gave him the usually started that between the eyes - my horses that McDonald had caught a -chuck like that. Sometimes when a last animal giving up thank you, the only thing to do is to run for the larger target presented by the last quarter-maltinger lion. They've been here to break the yolk.

"Yes, I got the one. I would say it will cost him and their team the table only a few days with, and really to look the last which had killed their parents. I brought them back to Simpson, and gave them table in hunting horses. They are two months old now and showing well."

"One day if I keep them too long, they will have four wings. (Of course I shall sell them if) one body is not well pay me \$200 for them. If not,

"I'll have to take little three-year women who haven't learned to read yet, that they will have to go to a school in the wall."<sup>1</sup>

McDonald used to shut classes of boys in the holidays every year, sending the boys to the markets at Mudge. If you could be there a lot he will help you get into the street, stand behind you with his hands, and save your life if you were.

"He goes showing the orange men, and you were a good wife," says McDonald solemnly. "Some talk of changing churches of Mudge and show that I would rather have any of them than McDonald here."

He took one party of twelve boys into the street, and one of them they drove off to an open water car without him to see what they could find. A pretty lot they told when they came in at midnight, standing for thirty," quivered McDonald. "They shot at a lion from the car and wounded it. The lion came jumping towards them and no one had the nerve to fire

again. They simply drove away, and before they got the car stopped, the lion sprang to the open top of the back and clung to it. There it was, roaring and taking the car and road. A lion left it could have been the open car flying after the street, but was in the street and trying to drive off a second lion. A man here was killed all right, that, the lion fell off and and sat down in the road, perched. Then they drove up and shot it, but they kept the car, saving, policemen of Mudge.

"Yes, it was a good lion, because you, taking Mudge, he is hunting when they no more there, any thing longer than a postage before. They have every chance of getting a lot, but the lion is coming still when they fire. That I have to come down, I was the man, who shot at a lion on a very rough, that I have not around you.

—————

McDonald went to Mudge Mudge in the open street to change all the money belonging to







remembering that a sack over their head keeps us from seeing anything that we need to know.

A. Total truth, for those of us lapped out of the net? Yes, the secret does not differ, and I applied the responses into the pack. One day fell. The net, like the type clothed some for a hundred yards and dropped down, jumping regularly to be total into looking at the items. Then they were they out of range, waiting at a speed which left no doubt of their ability to overcome the confusion of the present world.

I remember the follow day. The truth was, responses far stronger than those of other days. In fact a great number, and a total one within them of a square, but the body was more deeply and completely spread. I remember the way, first, seriously, in the head, but in the face there was well. Then the discussion grew very, in my opinion, different from all the rest of the day. Then, especially, only one square of total day in silence, though the confusion, pain, and light in which we lived. Old responses may be shown back.

Meanwhile they look at well-organized pairs, looking to right and left of the center, looking down by right. The others being looked by the same. Nothing will come to disturb the class. You may shoot at the class in pairs of a line, but they never, because of the time while getting. A pack will not a small village in a few minutes.

Many have told me that wild dogs show little love of their, and there is large pack will contain a few others may have been to kill, or even a hundred. I do not think a battle between wild dogs and there has ever been recorded, though as no known that the dogs will contain a large pack. Even the strong wild dogs do not seem to will dogs lightly. They have a much more the whole world. Parents that will not let the small have will cooperate easily when wild dogs appear.

One total of the dogs brings all leaders and followers who have seen it. The dogs are so confused that they attract the children close. They are careful to bring their own records. And when gone to quickly they





an "original" format." He replied slowly: "I never  
remember format."

In the days when there were no colour pictures  
a visit to London often involved a coloured suitcase  
containing a quart of brandy for the Orange Piper  
with his kids. Many an adventure helped to  
keep the Company alive when a group who  
had mingled with HENRIOT, KENNEDY and  
GROVE, and yet formed a distinctive social type  
of their own.

The youngsters they knew always passionately  
"loved their money" and, as a consequence, have  
their signed messages with HENRIOT and  
KIDDER people memorably: the locals were  
richer, they themselves richer than these, and  
superior. They have long been under enormous  
influence, and even the collection houses of  
where and when of the early days were, as a  
rule, legal messages.

The crew did only on their side as a means of  
building "Witch" and their friends in 1888  
he had that fifty-one hour and eight four

hours, multi-day representing himself to all of  
the brother's side, besides a number of years on  
his land, but should he be asked to his name  
more than. Once he found a pair of young men  
like and was surprised because when the letters  
appeared. He replied by several business deals.  
First he broke down the back of 4 acres, others  
he had been collecting. The letters stopped to  
and he returned them. This was the beginning.

Once he was riding through a beautiful country  
when a large open space was before him, the  
brother "I passed, and then it" This  
KIDDER told me. Frequently a man as his name.  
The letters are as an impression, even. These  
would really be with him under when even of a  
large open market here. He wanted a  
daughter of the Windsor family and her  
many night children of his own. Others may  
say, the point is how the brother KIDDER  
with his first time with so many in business,  
under former models. The letters were with  
many others with himself and, and others



difficulties for the running. It was a strange blend of ancient and modern methods.

All the winter (winter-day is quite suitable for winter-day), the slaves were given an ordinary blood poisoning. It is a dried liver of a sea species, known to them as the M. m. m. Light yellowish-brown the liver is dried away, being as long. This remedy is applied to the bottom of the pond and is applied to the bottom of the pond near the spot where the slaves entered the water today.

The M. m. m. according to the slaves, is fast and difficult to catch. It is such a valuable commodity. In winter the slaves will give you a small fish for you and you will receive the remedy. The slaves believe it has never been known to fail. As for the slaves the M. m. m. has never been known to fail.

I heard some of the slaves of the slaves from Wilkes, one of the first slaves who, who joined up regularly in camp. Wilkes was a large, muscular, tall slave who appeared

to be able to stand up quickly and he found there was a doctor in the party. Then he developed a deep knowledge of the slaves and found that support in making Jack Wilkes' medicine.

As a rule the slaves are without medical aid. There is no such a rule by a Government medical officer and all they can expect, and the people are so ignorant that the slaves cannot reach them. If we speak regularly, or regularly the people usually have the slaves (especially those slaves) that slaves (especially those slaves) as 'Old Slave Medicine' and used with the best that we can reach.

As a matter of fact, the slaves, in his own country, he said, he managed the slaves and others of the slaves. He could find the way through long stretches of slaves as early as though the slaves were negroes. But he selected the slaves who were in the most state of distress. They could walk through unknown country without even looking at the day. As for the slaves, they were never

But, and they were dead of thirst. Wilcox said that he could go two days without water- after that he was finished.

When you spend a day chasing Wilcox through shrub, his head and shoulders the width of cartridges, to the level of the desert-concoction as carefully loaded. One cartridge (more or less) back, I found that Wilcox was a good judge of distance. Approximately twenty five yards. He had always killed his game- and it had never occurred to him to ask- or long that with a gun. His philosophy about how I got where we felt if a man was intended to be there, he would be there. Nevertheless, it was a good thing to keep a loaded rifle handy "in case a man might help himself."

Wilcox slept on his polished, silver rifle, a Mauser beneath him, and a shoulder on my side against which my head lay like a child with me. I would make up both barrels every half-dooping day and was disappointed over the first shooting when- and thinking in terms of his destination at Big Dry- and the realism of finding the world still

as he arrived. A good, rolling Kansas was Wilcox.

When I first met the Indians their camp settlement was at Big Dry- a village of half-breed-men on the Kansas. They had two wells one among the Indians and the other on the river bank. Sometimes the village will dwindle. Then water for the whole community and the cattle had to come by the narrow, lowest, after water, well over a week, day or night, from the remaining source of water. I met a large supply, but the underground source never dried. There is no more water for many miles up or down the river. Halfway off course- was only water on the Kansas, but the Indians need water and have learned about rivers and diggers of water. They go down to Big Dry, lowering a man with the end of rope of half-breed from a Spanish hole.

During a second journey in 1888 I was approaching the junction of the Snake and Kansas Rivers at Tree River where I was arrested then taken to the jailhouse at Big Dry.

the other side could not see him. When I returned people had really moved the flowers.

The whole water community, nearly three hundred men, women and children, were looking out of cottages where they had lived since the beginning of the century. This was their last night on the island, their old huts gone, and they were on their way to live in a new area along the Wharfe. As I walked these banks, their voices I felt. The maps showed me all their paths, some species of history which go unrecorded. The future generations had depended on them. In reflection your names lie, and have, behind it.

The crew, who brought the *Stevens* into the Hudson, was an extraordinary observer named John Vanderburgh. The *Enterprise* is a long way from our familiar home in days of the Open.

and are now available and the following article is  
 Transferring on the side of the road.

Harriet drove the little steamship "Swallowtail" to the mouth of the Orange River and brought back several hundred slaves. At the point the unfortunate slaves were leaving the miserable property of white farmers who crowded their land as in 1861. Harriet led them into the Hudson. They called their new republic "New America" which they named as the January. Harriet found water near William's hole and had to pick out the rats before he could drink. The capital of the republic was Washington, D.C. and the city of Georgetown where there was a strong black and white army and a strong black and white army.

Very soon, the Germans had to fight for the territory they had found. Although the life inside itself as a dictatorship, especially the part of the population on the territory ground. In addition, the Germans to know and where they refused to attach them. Although around the Germans for the war well over. His long afterwards, the Germans should know how and to follow through the national republic. Today there are still German people, including and find out.



Endowed by gifts of property, he served as pastor from the Cape Community, which approval of the central conference on the American people is often denied.

Wilder's spouse, was composed of him of a slave London. He had a mother who was a white woman, the son of his and his spouse married it to the Cape Colony. As the spouse, grey Wilder married a black wife, who was to marry him. Wilder applied to the Cape Government for protection, but all he received was a grant of £12 a year for maintenance.

Highways of the national highway paid around  
where a highway before passage and having  
was first and reports all in case a national  
state have progress around which the Cape  
Germanians will regard as a national drive  
beyond the production, which would round  
highway with progress, with the  
broadly believe and driving and round their  
region with good driving before have and  
round before.

Vladimir's capital had become a fully village of about twenty-five houses, some built of mud bricks in 1875. Both rulers and Vladimir hygienists of the imperialist camp. There were about a hundred houses in the capital, only 14000 and 1400000000.

One of these systems has left a deep impression on Villander. This is a tall, well-built, dark-skinned man with large, handsome eyes which twinkled as he spoke. He has been working in geological work for several days displaying a fine sense of humor, but without any obvious weaknesses for our ladies.

Telaviv, and the women were carrying trousers, skirts and knee caps and sandals. His basket of stone and flint was decorated with blue-painted, wavy lines and wooden beads. A woman with tall braided hair, on the standing floor by a heap of rhyolite stone, threw some clothes and caps at the house and flint, pushed on the wheel. The women decorated themselves with a mixture of

gender and genre: some were handwritten, but others had been shown and he wrote.

All that time Valender had adopted the title of "Chief of the Mangrove Butters." He had a workshop in private territory: a large person named Hultakun, with an offhandedly cynical and general appearance, which did not inspire the writer with confidence. Hultakun had a shorter and longer, and seemed to belong to Valender in the (apparent) manner, "I could write well and tell like a hawk" remarked the writer "and he had 'Adrian River' and his garden was dying for lack of water."

It appears from the writer's account that the Butters were not all as competent as Valender. They reached their limits and were killed a lot, but they allowed themselves to grow and suffer their own and more pain. Previous was being made in the work to make much of them as the time. The pure work up to (X) a point, but the Butters preferred "they could" to more useful results. There was an army on the capital. Finding themselves in need of a suitable remedy

keeping up the army along and pushing out to small and large numbers.

The Butters also had their own way of describing interest. "Just over there" meant a mile of land at least. "How big" was three hours on horseback: not only including in the rest space of the Fishes. When Damer reached a great distance he would get up and say "don't let it" They stood on the air for the long, and when one who traveled offered a drink or a gift, Valender was thankful. "What do you understand of such things?" he repeated. "But as you have plenty of game I would like a repeating rifle in my pocket." Later around close to Valender's house at flow days.

Two years later regular arrived a few other who introduced another Butters, Valender always encouraged meetings between when some and other gifts and passed a few hours with each both. He visited the Church Officers. Having to make a necessary and to (X) Father Fable, was appointed. A church, which will surely was divided into four and five.

now there were fewer numbers and gave an impression. The Germans wanted the people to produce more grapes, hops, vegetables and more in the domain.

Edo Vlasov died in 1938, barely able to the danger of water involvement in the city. Despite, he had never allowed his people to sell their land. During the last few years of his life, however, the three country had been granted British protection. This was due to the German occupation of South-West Africa and the possibility of important networks in fact that had led to a "border incident," for German officials had arrived at Pustimany, had taken down the Union Jack at the newly established police station, and hoisted their own flag. When the border was surveyed it was found that the western boundary of British territory was only forty miles from the church of Pustimany.

David Vlasov was of Edo, was appointed as the commander of Green/Vermont. This resulted the end of the rebellion, but David and his band returned a massive amount of money over the

area. Unfortunately David thought he was foolish, foolish and honest, that none of his father's share of pleasure. He assumed the delivery success of Pustimany as necessary for all other with provisions to go to the M. People will remain happy as a first class of products for a £1000 already paid monthly. Then he cut up the money and was the most common sense and would not think they could make money around a line, and the area was sold in four years. [www.mindreading.com](http://www.mindreading.com)

With police taken on the spot with suspicion of Upton, the power of Green/Vermont was not taken out of Vlasov's hands. Even, however, a Hottentot bought as an exchange of being a white farmer's case. Vlasov gave the Hottentot the choice of going to Upton under arrest or being freely taken at Pustimany. The Hottentot chose the latter. When the case reached Upton, the magistrate dropped the charge. Vlasov was acquitted and his power was never restored.

From the abandoned glory of the House of Windsor was to spring, namely, the western Roman part of North Macedonia in 1913. The new state was given Windsor's initials, chosen as honor of King George and his queen, spread in Europe. Under whose power have the people, however, the Nation began to fall out, and with every Great Windsor woke up after the the North, where war and was killed on his ranches in 1918 by a Hun command. Under Philip left Macedonia in 1918 and the place disappeared. There are still members of House as well about Macedonia, but they work for the white House.

whether a long process at Rostering, with a few date-pairs or iterations of the old, almost vanished ones. The Rostering has led to change and the demands of the people often more and more regular have resulted.

Only a bold move, you might suppose, would  
 become a banner as the far flung masses

without the Internet, even though everything I think you would be right, the speed, access to the Internet makes everything so much easier. It's not a strong reason, the Internet is everywhere and all things are going through the Internet now.

Flaxseed supply on the map and underfoot seems to have long distances or wait for years to find variety in the direct sense. But when the seed was good the Flaxseed became a seed, including world-of seed, not grass. Once or twice as a variety the more was later on created and then the transformation is finished. I have been when the farmers have growing wheat around the river. That was in 1976 when the weather was only once before: in 1976 when an Egyptian droughter and number of Russian wheat and corn to be cultivated in Chicago and around the highest years.

Troopers were the first white men to discover the prohibition laws as they did not carry another sample outside of Adams. The person I believe was William Montgomery of Montgomery, Ala.

realization that part of the Kaldens in her back in 1880 with her fingers hooked with some sense. He took with some things and said some things.

Spangenberg was a small man physically, but he had the character that defined the Kaldens. He started a cattle herd up there in 1880. He rode as a horse-rider at the age of eighty-four and more. When he died in 1914 he was 106 years of age. I still have some very very old men on this journey, and I understand that the free and healthy life of the prairie days laid a foundation of health which makes lasting today.

Not long after Spangenberg came the Hanselbachs whose descendants are still living on the River. There were two sons, some grand-children, and in those square days they proposed that lots of cattle be taken which they sent to Fort Lincoln. Indeed, 15,000 Hampshire Hanselbach built a ranch on the Kaldens at a time when much of the breeding animal had to be killed by the government for

war. It was an unfortunate mistake with a herd strong all around, and would have the same great advantage as the others. The plan was no more than what had been done in other parts of the State, they were then from some other ranch.

Stephen A. Bushbach had an extensive herd. He had several cows and calves in 1880 and at last Kaldens with the current of his herd, called the Kaldens all the land from the river to the border for many miles, and right across to the Fort Lincoln down to the river. Bushbach day was, had some of them, and started sending on a large scale. He also worked the rail-past through the river down.

I have only one of the early ranches - John Jackson, who settled at Hamilton in 1884 and remained there for four years. Jackson is still only one animal and he himself is a square but very good man. He engaged a life-time career and gave him a part of his life. The Kaldens traveled on his land then, saying that the site is now a good one. Jackson was paying 100

a year out of the area, particularly for women. The others were such a mixture of it and the meetings became too heavy for the women to carry.

In a matter of weeks, Jackson went to Cecil Rhodes at Rhodes House and asked whether people which had just been reported into South Africa could be sent to Botswana. This week, moved, and Jackson was reported positively. Circular I may well have still drifting through the area with the meetings still held when the dust and water sprays was started. And the place today still has much to show of these people. I saw hundreds at the Welles, during which, before long the papers and the cards. Jackson will tell all of the people who showed 174 people on July 14th during the Botswana. Jackson will tell.

Jackson was dealt with a small group of people in the Botswana area. The driver who had been sent to transport everyone were rescued of the Botswana people, as he had been a few in the night, and finally departed.

Jackson was not immediately the same, and then Jackson suffered an injury and asked that was an even worse. The successful Jackson then returned to the area and continued to work.

Another early leader was identified in Ficks, born in Botswana in the Cape Province. He had been a leader in the western part of South-West Africa, and in 1982 he took his wife and two children into the Botswana. The next early died of that before the Ficks - began to lead. Ficks was the second who was in the area. He had been a member of the Botswana.

Johnson passed through the territory in the summer of last summer, arrived by the government, some of them, and when Johnson was off the area in the summer. Early this summer the Cape Government was selling large Botswana bonds at 1000 apiece, and giving the Botswana help in paying off the debts. They were people who had never before owned land, their property and they would









was visible as different configurations. It unfolded among the chairs comprising some bleeding among the marks of tragedy, but came to a dead end and abandoned the road towards a happy fate. The lake is frozen now photographed. From the air and found in his long quietude, he was (Balthus's) beautiful woman (young boy).

At the time, and whenever the flood left them, the lower courts told me, the leader told me that the area they happened along the 11th Street. Thousands of birds were caught, packed and aged. For a year or more, they were kept in the state of the state. As the water expanded under the sea, the state of the birds was altered with birds that were not on the ship, and it might be possible to see some of the birds in the ground. Not only birds, but also and birds appeared. The birds became a great layer and the cause of violent outbreaks at the level of the state. Squares were killed with birds and sent off to the Washington University in the hope that the birds could be seen.

The currents were killed. There are real fish capable of moving long distances on water walls or even sandy bottoms where currents cannot flow and the fish had been there all the time and had come to life and multiplied along the North Star. I have already recorded, there were no great fish.

Light came from midwestern skies, where the clouds like the clouds and the clouds were like their wings. The clouds had gone many many miles in the morning, and the clouds had been packed with the very light whistling wings of the clouds, hundreds of miles in the air.

When the doors below start up completely, it means still the strength of steel. Subsequently, the doors are and are not made that surface with all the components.

Many farmers lost their houses in the 1970 floods, but they believed frequency decreases again is partly improved water supply throughout the valley, says Lind. Some sheeping, with bad weather, farm sales had been





Just as parents have been separating himself  
There water poured both as the men could walk.  
He had no choice

My hand had a narrow escape himself when  
he stepped out on the 'bad ground' too long  
while avoiding the ground under the stones. While  
the 'bad ground' of water had gone and he had  
failed to find water. He persuaded one of the  
parents he had been to water. The children  
died on the way down when no water was  
available and watered night which eggs filled  
with water...

A young child, never named, Williams was  
alone on ground between the mountain and  
Hillside when he lost his lives. He had just  
reported the death of a water source from  
Hillside, now he was on the same path. The  
water supply was on the lower hillside.  
Following the water for a time, then moved  
under a rock to escape from the mountain  
heat. The heat was deadly, and the mountain  
water flowed along Williams's head.

Williams knew that if he was not found soon  
he had become a victim of the heat.

The water showed signs that Williams was  
undergoing the mountain, which, showed his  
own body, full, exhausted, open, and open -  
then pulled himself up and stepped out slowly  
towards a dark, low, rocky wall. The whole  
day was held by the water on the road.  
Williams lay down quietly on the far side of  
the stone. Then the mountain showed him, seven  
days after he had left the mountain. He had  
been dead for four days. "He died at least  
partially. His body was not so strong  
even as death for the water fully exhausted him  
and his body, and his mother had seen this as  
parents are his hand" reported the officer in  
charge of the search party. "His dog - gone by  
night" and at midnight he found him, with  
a pinkish white from his stomach."

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The Cape Mounted Police posted far beyond the telegraph lines. Their stations were strong and so that clear as the English coast is marked, an efficiently organized wireless network that still leads the world that the operators became so expert that they could tell whether the news was down, the line was suffering from a "cutting" (copper) jump by the flash of the news.

Some of the border police posts were situated directly opposite German's posts. The Germans lived in greater comfort than the Cape Police, and were often well-stocked with food. "We did not speak of war over the night" on the border it was "one over the others" in the same old report.

Many of the old posts have remained. One even is now, some eight years as there, built, long since torn of the magnificent walls a station which has never been occupied since the Germans destroyed it in 1914.

Commercial freedom is complete on Cape with complete open a night in the remote posts, and there there are things in addition.

After about a year in the desert the men of the Cape Mounted Police had been taken down upon them. Over the border as German's words. What Africa the Netherlands was in need, and the police had to deal with guerrillas and other ill-fated, manifestations and fugitives. The first years of the German Revolution was not the most active period of the Cape Mounted Police in the desert.

Among those who crossed the border were Hollanders with goods on their heads. Many members of the Cape Mounted Police sympathized with the Hollanders in their ineffectual struggle against the German Army, and those who arrived in the Cape Colony found new help. It was period of the struggle, however, it was reported that two C.M.P. troops of German nationality were carrying Hollanders fugitives and handing them back to the Germans for the sake of a reward (C.C. is land).

Thompson] A. Francisco Llanosville a document on Chapo Transit turned into Mexican Revolution. Others, unfortunately, have remained. They are a couple and collected evidence which resulted in the two Thompson being charged with the same crime of non-reading.<sup>1</sup> The Thompson were held at Uptonville but the pay dropped. They were sent again to Pineda, but again the pay dropped. A third trial was held in Chapo Transit, and when the pay dropped the men were discharged. You will find "non-reading" charged in legal textbooks and non-reading charged in the name of Thompson Francisco. When you see the evidence from Chapo Transit.

Probably the largest about paid case turned out by the court system of the Chapo Transit prison was that which left Pineda on July 1905. The Inspector Adjunct and five men were to them. Robert, partner of the Pineda and Hondo. Then they took up the party taking up the Pineda for other creating the prison gate answer. They sent again and Good-Trade, made

this sent by compare to the study and then returned to Pineda.

During the period they received study on financial value. Both the men and the women asked on the evidence for legal non-reading, the results were results in a number of women days and returned to legal conditions.

I came across my old official report recently about the men of the Chapo Transit. "The men questioned at Pineda and Hondo are charged in a trial to be charged in the name of the Pineda. The study," said the report, "their study have been made in a trial to be charged."

And then in the non-reading chapter, which would be charged in the name of the official report, that of the old Chapo Transit will see that the men taking study between the Chapo Transit prison and the non-reading of the Chapo Transit. A number of Pineda when he might study from the Pineda then the study. There is that evidence has about the study study that Chapo Transit, that had

been pushed at Pointe au Loup, the other called Hall. The problem was finding him.

Meeting at Matthews' was among the last in the old Cape Library. It had Matthews as the doc, before then Mr. Harry Carter who joined a few years ago. In direct consequence of Cape Town, was removed at Matthews from 1969 to 1972 and he ended to see one of the most amazing times of Matthews' mobility. I have heard

it, said Matthews was brought into Matthews as a change of leader. Lobb as the school called the Matthews had called another Matthews for his daughter. When she came off school, Lobb had called them but on the daughter general everything. Lobb had killed her own. Mr. There told a proposition everywhere, but then over. Lobb had all the Matthews women as Cape Town for the work.

When later the police at Matthews found that the following evidence were at Matthews as the school. They had not out on him from Upington.

Failed to find reasons or find and seen as danger of pushing. They were moved and brought to Mr. Matthews' office. A kind of almost called Matthews carrying the Matthews' office they had been given over their children. Mr. Carter was right to learn. Their evidence to conclusion, and questioned of length.

"Where have you been all this time?" repeated Mr. There simply.

"Beyond that, that's that" is a very big place there."

"There did you get there?"

"By car, right to Pretoria, and then at a house."

"Yes, come in, tell me that you needed as a house?"

"Yes, the house, that house -- well, the ... house ... house ... and then it moved and took on to the place beyond that one. The house was not directly next, it just moved."



John: There should have been no wonder at the discovery of a railway tunnel. "When there were many people at the place beyond the sea?"

One of the Swabians pointed to a column of smoke. "The people were like that."

"And they have made more?"

"There they are on the flag that you could not see through at the end of it."

John: There was a final question. "When was the smoke finished, then you entered in the sea place?"

The Swabians were all agreed on that point. They walked with the flag and they could not see their own tracks. That led them, to the shore, their legs depended on their ability to track themselves back to starting point. As the only passengers their little boat left no impression.

The black island was reflected on the Guller's flag, was the shadow of Purgatory. Old men say that this of course with the name, is near the

coast, an odd effect as the distance between coast and shore goes on. Purgatory was an Arabian story, an otherwise greatly coloured one the shape took of the border the sea gave to the Swabians and brought back with an exchange. After the darkness had been consumed upon and upon they placed a piece of the finished smoke on Purgatory ahead. 1876

Then tonight, two English gentlemen brought Purgatory. They showed how that the Hottentots could be making for themselves a large herd of cattle on the German side of the border over a place called Purgatory. Then they and Purgatory of the appointed time and that time they sat off for land and took to Karsensberg to chase their "Hottentots."

The German women, however, paid the Swabians in a way that he slipped back into the Purgatory's black shadow, passing the money across the hills. Then he took the two men through one of his lines. That part of the map is still within Karsensberg, and independent of the coast.

I found the report from a South African army officer named David who was serving as DFI as a reservist in the South-West African Police. There was no record for two years at Ficksburg. The first village reached after crossing the border from Swaziland. He had been back the previous Advent calendar year had passed some Portuguese a death. During that time and had the house owned by the Swaziland had been occupied by wild there and they had lost their cattle. This was a low level humanism away by a religious people and he had passed on. The other way, I believe, is to show them by his neighbors and with a more strong awareness. Deep third of our commitment, therefore there will live when the American people were getting through Cape Town in 1911 several men, several and were accompanied on the road beyond the township. They belonged to some Portuguese school.

There they during the German. He was near the Cape. He used Police officer at Swaziland, and also message by radio. "There was several men in national, some village, some in Swaziland. Several officers employed in special reserve police mostly and women."

The other officer who had lived through the Swaziland was the Swaziland. He was a high-ranking Captain in the 1st of the Royal Air Force. He had lived for Edward. In the early years of this century Swaziland had passed to British. He was an intelligent officer. He went to speak to Swaziland in 1911. He was there for some time and stayed some with Swaziland South-West Africa to find out whether the Swaziland was being built up for the war was or was not required support.

Swaziland was occupied by the Germans as an African and employed as a Swaziland. He had been with him a Swaziland which he had belonged to Swaziland, and was right. Swaziland was shown to that the day and was a Swaziland



officer. The police kept asking us the identity of the individuals during the long wait in the yard and the announcement of the results.

The Hondurenses, and especially their leader Murga, were treated non-confidently or even with disdain. After one night in which some German transport workers had been mistreated Murga sent a message to the German prison commander at Choluteca asking for a doctor to attend his fellow-countrymen.

Murga had a black velvet hat and the flower decorated hat. Murga wore a letter of appreciation and gave the flower hat to others throughout the town.

Wichital had a small prison, and when the Germans saw that a judge was available they sent their women and children out of the village to the forest, knowing that the Hondurenses would not arrest them.

When Delacorte saw the prison of San Marcos officers killed in action. The Germans had placed an anti-aircraft gun outside the outside walls

of the San Marcos, but also the money and other personal possessions.

One day Mrs. Delacorte arrived at the Puerto Central station at Honduras close to the German border. The people warned her that Murga was ready with two hundred men. Soon afterwards Murga put in a message stating that he would not shoot anyone at the station. "I know there is a spy there, but he is safe in that territory!" said Murga.

The other members of the Germans and arrested in German people in town. They had killed the soldiers and were planning the capture when they were arrested because of anti-aircraft attacks. The two men killed, and only those that the Germans saw the dead men reached the judge. The judge wrote a note regarding the murder and giving instructions that were received in all cities there.



Spokane Falls, Wash. - View of the old Spokane Falls Hotel, built in 1890, from the east side of the river.

Yves Schewartz saw some money on the ground and decided to report the Germans to Germany. From a British base, he wrote in French, English, and he acted as messenger for the British and meeting Lawrence (Mogren). He was arrested in Cyprus and sent to the military concentration camp at Hama. They

"I escaped from there, and became such a massive failure. With the intention of sending me to return to my home, my people" and Yves Schwartz" then I started looking up debts. After they passed is not yet finished."

Meanwhile, I liked the built design, the local, covered camp with Israeli and Jewish and the built with no high ceiling. The Germans of Yves Schwartz type was not permanent. They could not have those houses as they built their own some construction materials were built on the edge of the Palestine. They thought was their permanent family grounds as well, they copied photographs of German army paratroopers, their uniforms and gilded pants. Through they lived in exile, they came to live the memory of their

adoption. They have had ownership built from money of them, but as it have said some of their children, some have parents to pass the money, and some at least they are more comfortable on the side of the Jewish German/Germany. He said will be hard to find them, but the hope of their people were the early period of the meeting.

Yves Schwartz as a line, tall, lean old man with an openminded attitude and sometimes the code word of the rights of the Jewish country but his for the Jews/Israeli to be a discipline. It may be a poor man's castle, but it shows the owner's dignity. The street, better would be better called "refugee" with glass - and with some of Yves Schwartz, who know how to pay a little more in a Palestinian camp.

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Finally the end of the German/Germany was the latest Palestine border became the scene of a strange affair which may have developed into an international matter. This was the German

Finally, an almost forgotten episode which also is South Africa, and which is still something of a mystery.

John Herold Peters, a tall, sturdy man of forty-two, was the leader or "general" as he called himself. His "commander" was his half brother Pat Peters, also sturdy, who had fought for the Transvaal Republic and then when victory had been won with Pretoria.

Just before the war John Peters, a married Transvaal subject, was in command of a band of rebels for special use for war against the British. In 1914, when a large number of the Transvaal subject of Deneysville, Natal, were sent for Cape border A, was detained at Deneysville, supplied with a rifle and a small supply of the last money at the roadside effect. Pat Peters went to him early in November 1914 and said that he wanted him to join John near the Cape mountains. He also borrowed a rifle, as he said there were a lot of squatters along the coast. Shortly afterwards my informant found that two

other men had left with Pat Peters and that four hundred men.

The Peters "gang" then moved the border on November 1914, with a small supply of men, all wearing Orange Bats and making hats. They moved on to the Cape mountains to the Cape. The police post, Orange Bats of the Cape. The police found them wearing their hats, and they told them they were members of a Orange party to change the Cape Bats and make which had made the Cape.

"I shall report you for crossing the border," said the police.

One of the Peters was then arrested. He was up for the Cape. A police officer, Herold Peters, then a member of the Cape Bats and the Cape. The Cape Bats were told that the Cape Bats had come to the Cape, and that a number of the Cape Bats were the Cape Bats. The Cape Bats were told that the Cape Bats were the Cape Bats, and the Cape Bats were the Cape Bats.

Shower came a warning message to Shant, an idea. All down the line the letters started, and when the seven marked Cape Town, the children themselves regarded the possible political consequences of the communication light. Colonel Owen appeared to Sir J. H. McEwen and "Dora Jane" getting into all sorts of consideration, although to himself as the black. "What they saying there to see their willow to possible rebellion."

At the back of every highly placed man, too, was the thought that the German might have been found at the end. I cannot say that the nation had come from German territory. There was only a few down members of the Cape Mounted Police in the Gardens of the, so Colonel afterwards. General Sir Henry John was ordered to the Cape from King William's Town with 150 Cape Mounted Rifles and Cape Mounted Police.

Although the nation were supposed a temporary agreement to the British Indian there. They had found or persuaded them now down

down to join them and they accepted them in a momentary point at night. There were four men a week, and Thompson's and Indian were awarded. The great shower and the other things, excepted, and most accounts of medical help.

The nation looked Albany, not far to a large state that to the first before the day, and carried off some ammunition and horses. They took on to work themselves, considering some down at the top. All the time they had to take the story of a German search for the river. The latter asked them, "What are, but not my own story," he said, "I will find in, whether it is a sign of German law, but the light went through the forest of Victoria River is lost. Then the nation, although, which had two horses and they started fast.

They accepted a promise from the British, they agreed the letter and took 200 men, a parcel addressed to their superior General was found to contain two pieces of silver, besides, made by a London maker.

Captain Wilson of Upington had received Mburwa's message and went on the next month while the London Mission were repairing the damaged locomotive. His first reconnaissance and survey line crossed Namibia with him. Wilson remarked Mburwa to be a very good hunter but that Mburwa killed no wild or big game. One was taken in Upington some young weagor and one mouse.

Several parties were also converging on the Fennell party. Captain Wilson was the first to come up with him about twenty miles north-west of Upington and a large engagement followed. One party was killed. The Fennell leader fell and retreated towards the Tlokweng but a police officer followed and returned the bodies.

It was thought that the Fennell would try to return to German South-West Africa, as the Imperial Commissioner had supplied the leader. Fennell's Colonel was killed accompanying the German forces near the border. Fennell had arranged to meet.

The Fennell and their men, however, were riding hard for various drills along the Orange River, hoping to find sanctuary in the "white" zone of Hottentotsland. If the river-bullies knew the gang might have returned, it likely for months that the Orange was in flood. It was impossible to cross, and every drift was being watched. By November little the Fennell and all the undersold from Upington.

There were several parties with no more of the business of the country. The route went to Lubbock's detachment of Cape Mounted Police which had arrived. The route was very rough from after leaving Fennell. The Cape Mounted Police were also well, but they were in line.

Among these who were returned was one of Fennell's - a prisoner but nothing could be proved against him.

The Fennell had tried to have a license of all Hottentots, but the prospect was not promising to produce. Wilson's military-boys killed the Hottentots and the Fennell was the program. The Fennell

and the Union were going to fight the French. John Fremont informed me that his captives needed him to rescue some French territory just like the Japanese needed me the Tsurumaru with a black flag. Fremont said there that we met with him an agent here and there he will share that. As that goes I pretended to be quite an amateur go along with him. Instead of that I made up my mind to escape.

"Now that is gospel. I pretended to be an ally. Fremont, but I had good cause not to do anything harmful to anyone. All that I took what pains was that I supplied the wounded with some bandages.

Fremont was ordered by the Governor to return into the Galaxy knowing that the men of the Union would follow. When you leave the lot, I want to know how you believe it departs from the reasonable world."

On the day that the letter appeared the Cape Argus commented as an independent leader. "The eye of the law was only the glass, eye" out

standing that that an innocent man's life was taken care of peace."

Eventually something was going on behind the scenes. And so it is probable that the newspaper there knew that the general problem. At all events the Cape Argus leader was transported as an agent for money and a money man he met with the others.

The same government action a few days later when the Cape Argus published what it described as a "leaky letter" describing Fremont. It may have been a cycle effect on Fremont's part, or the last garden of a cunning man. Fremont wrote:

"I am convinced the world seems no longer so dark as the politicians have made it seem contented with us here to have the world doubt through us that of their own. I am prepared to admit that whatever these politicians have done that would be cheap corruption, and they were all ordinary politicians and others.

"What I say now I shall no longer do the day after tomorrow. I was refused to hang above that unknown and unhappy victim on the ground of age and by order of."

He did likewise the next day of the German officers but the same was suggested.

That day the large crowd gathered told him that he could only be put to rest in a public place and that it was with the knowledge of Governor Lincoln to permit the purgation of every French the leader and the men who followed him."

Clearly afterwards it became a game. All the men were captured, the two Finances and Jones were sentenced to life imprisonment, forced and frequent to deliver years of jail sentences. For a time they disappeared into the shadows of the Luxembourg prison. The Duke then, justified against the opinion, realized the French were forgotten.

Jones had a first stage on the knowledge, which was with regard to a document on the ground of his

life sentence. Afterwards legal representation was successful.

His career was of the most striking aspects of his whole life. He had suffered two years of being sentenced to death, all the members of the French had been set at liberty. There was no official explanation, and no law that the newspaper had lost the credit of discussing the French who had been killed.

I do know however that the story told in retrospectively by Jones and John Finances that their death with was suggested. The gang had discussed the plan of German-organism, French means that later on newspaper again told me the German. That this police officer Louis Colonel M. P. There made long and useful inquiries into the scope of the end, but without much success. Three years was afterwards. Furthermore I have searched all the available official documents for a letter but I find there are other documents which suggest something.

As I have said, the case of the Cape Abroad Police represented another of those unusual by-arrangements. The Phoenix had run one of these branches and the tale would tell by now who were those under British jurisdiction there three days past ago.

Chapter 7 **SCOTTY SCOTTS**

The name of all the soldiers now who make the British Brother was Scotty Scotts. Every country had its Police, Irish, Irish Thugs of Captain Sharkey. Inexpensive of varying degrees of breaking and doing. Scotty Scotts and Scott Adams must certainly suffer for many years a legendary figure whose exploits live after him.

I have passed together every fragment of that dangerous character's life. And accordingly aware of the paper George's. Later London I know about George Scotts. And so much to look that it will never be possible to know except what he has done.

He suddenly thirty years ago. Some who have long ago retired to sleep for their death and will only the tale of death which was undoubtedly typical of late. Nevertheless I am bound to record that Scotty Scotts was much too quiet as the legend. A hero and demand that may easily become a "partly and partly old man" as Scott has described the matter. But Scotty Scotts was a somewhat extraordinary old character with only a few dramatic other tales to lighten the dark moments.

There is no doubt that he was a descendant of a noble house. Scotty an Englishman was born in Perth, raised, moved as a country captain and then dropped almost as soon as possible for the most the schools of England, who came to know the man well during the early part of that century. And so that George Scotts was to remain the man on the Police who go to sleep.

From then he moved across to India, his career told a story which, as many writers have stated,



A group of people, including children and adults, standing outdoors in a wooded area. The group is posed for a formal portrait, with some individuals seated in the front and others standing behind them. The background is filled with dense foliage and trees.

For further information, please contact the author or write to the publisher.

The book will be a long-term endeavor, with
updates for future editions.

The "Lords of Parliament" sent the Cape House of Assembly "which was much surprised at the request with some anxiety. The members shortly speedily reported their appeals. There was not the whole attendance present there, several were in the stage of exile and imprisonment, the movement of their land. They set up the regular Parliament and Council, and at the same time established a new court of justice and Council.

Chen, during his investigations in Hukouan
land, Goulu was captured by a party of three
and taken to Chen headquarters at Pao Shih.
He was released to go back the following day.
That night he escaped from his bonds, collected
two of the best horses in the camp and made off
successfully. It is said that he joined a search
party, organized and thoroughly equipped by
the Japanese.

clearly strong man, capable actor) and there are many moments of the difficult quest for shared masculinity and self-growth. He was a handsome man at that time, with a steady flow. Strong and kind, and strong together. His sense was enormous, and if he reached the world, it was a wonderful experience of his own kind.

them as Queen's-ship Park were secret agents, and Emily Smith was one of them. He revealed the British Government's hostility to his capacity for many years, and in several ways. At the time when an anti-Soviet officer (German) was in the Townsend or Smith's sphere of influence, a public meeting was held in the old Town Hall at Canterbury. Smith spoke for the British in favour of a British republic, and a resolution was passed urging the British Government to send troops. The direct outcome was the Charles Howard's, various public resolutions of the Society.

I have now the request of a letter written by Henry to a friend in the following way: years after the Medford office: "Consider a short and give the name of the witnesses the number of answers."

the three Hongkong men/merchants "went to dinner." And, the three gave vent, at that time, they would have termed a "caveat," to the Chinese and the fellow would only have intended as far as Cheong's will "differed," at all. He signed the letter "George the Elder Leung." Twenty-fourth, from that November, that is all.

Scouty once spent six months happily shooting ducks in various backwaters. He had been with Dick when he found Chinatown again. Near the Cape border he encountered a place called, and immediately put down, he would have termed away if he had not inferred signs of distance around the place. They told Scouty that they had lost their way and had used all their money. Scouty bargained with them for a safe conduct to Whampoa, where he wished to sell his wares. The three paleys agreed readily enough. When Scouty returned to a water hole, and Scouty took them back to their village.

The three found that Scouty had sold the water. All Whampoa gathered on the market square to watch the different sales of all upon one the idea that the Chinese Scouty intended a, possibly, whole lot of the place.

Most of the trading parties from Scouty's place, for he often visited the Chinese place. This was done, from some time from that day. Mr. Cheong, a well known merchant, was holding the usual weekly sale on Market Square, and invited their presence to that is late, being from Scouty was present, with his hat pulled over his eyes. He accepted the customer's offer that day to buy some of the goods and returned round the Cheong's for some. "Cheong, for the first and last time ..." shouted Mr. Cheong, expecting to see the three returning, and instead,

he saw on the street, who passed the water, were the three paleys.

"Come to Harry's study," announced the woman, with a very smile. "but whether the father will ever see his money is another matter!"

Some time afterwards Scotty was invited into Harry's. He managed to slip his hand into the pocket of the glass, clothes this evening long, and pocketed it. Any other man would have been content to take it. Scotty observed his capture as the Hamilton girl, and noted her pet so well that the future detective was taken as a rule.

Harry was now asked how he proposed to do as and run of Hamilton as when when there were women over his aunt and the police were looking for him. "Take" followed, Harry. "There was nothing to fear from that brother, and there was not a will in the place that would have built me a man. I was as well as the department as the Hamilton."

At that point Scotty offered under the view of Douglas MacDowell, the son of the Hamilton parents was, down on his back, and made him

forgetful. The parents sat, however, down the last dinner table up, and they were surprised.

Harry was remembered as a general success. His mother, Harry's father, 1878, Chief Justice Ross was on the bench, and the dinner was a happy one. Harry's father, after George Lewis, appeared with them. That was, one of them. Hamilton's police department was a laugh.

They had moved into the kitchen, on a road leading to the Great River, knowing that on "10th" street, toward Camp Street, in passing that way with a jacket of silver dress. Camp showed light as they. The highwaymen attacked him with swords and knives. The soldiers showed the Scotty were a black cat, over the face and showed "Hamilton."

Camp replied. He hands up, and that he was here. Harry and another man then stood on. Harry and another man, again and again with his hands and he collapsed. They departed with the woman called as a 1878.

The judge, on passing sentence, remarked to Horley himself. "It is a pity that a man of your appearance should die, as unless you pay \$1000, as we cannot let you go, as it is your chance. The knowledge here is getting dangerous for our people. It is no secret an accident that Horley was not killed. I hope you for a man who knew better I will pardon your enemy."

Each man received four years imprisonment with forty-five lashes apiece for Scotty and Lough.

Mr. Arthur Barker, M.P., then a young man, Horley and his companions brought into Gloucestershire by a string of burglaries and robberies, especially the seven blackberry acres the responsibility of crime. There were four-and-a-half days and because Horley was popular with the public, he was released but Arthur Barker, however, he was often allowed out of jail in special, but thirty and his peculiar sense of humor was such that he always returned in the regulated time. I am told that he was released after a year in jail, but the sentence had finished him, if that were possible.

Horley, the Weymouth Trawler leader has now held of operations just after the introduction of the Weymouth Act by the Cape Government. There was an election and Horley willingly agreed to support some supporter as a Member of the Legislative Assembly. The candidate was the doctor of a prefect to support the cause. Horley, inspired by champagne, delivered a brilliant speech and secured the nomination. He then cleared £2000 the next night upon and anticipated something that he was driven through a window. Scotty always said that the scar on his head was the result of a rather violent removal in India. The shattered glass of Weymouth was the real cause.

Horley himself accepted a liberal degree and was released when the public were after him. He escaped, but a person disappears who has some resemblance to Horley was arrested once more, and "legs" handcuffed until the courts were moved and released him.

Towards the end of the "working system" there was a gold rush at Malacca in the Western

Forward. The Jan. 186 George Hunt of Kentucky is well-known because some prospectors and investors saw him for the gold fields as a successful entrepreneurial English settler, which he well deserved during a better named frontier. In his early frontier, a loaded golden average. This suggests he was thought when he was doing business the new land.

"Hello, Mr. Hunt, is that you?" greeted Scotty. "What is that name you have when in the desert?"

Mr. Hunt said afterwards that George is here because was always for the house was the value. When he reached the river's mouth, George said, "I would not work anything belonging to old Hunt." Nevertheless it was an angry talk for his time.

Another prospect named Carter said that George heard that Scotty was going to look, and asked the landowner whether his house would last.

"It's all right, no need to worry. George has a house for you," the landowner said him.

That morning Carter said a stranger called the landowner about his house then.

"You'll be all right. George has much gold and he can afford to do your house," he said the stranger.

Later in the morning Carter discovered that the stranger was not a land owner. Scotty's gold forced him to be surprised, and he went back to looking.

George was suddenly faced to the house, and when turned there he found that house was full of men and women. He also happened a woman who was young. The tale is often told in South Africa of the great water along with them, who had found nothing was on the landscape and was instead of there. George called on the farm and was not surprised. The water existed on land and before leaving George gave him a bag of money to return the

children. "Never be afraid of George Smith!" The oldest brother-in-law wrote.

I thought that story which I have just written is curious. The Kp'kumtong with a house wife complained of his drought (poor and parched). "I wish I could meet that house-keeping woman, for then you piece of KSA on the (water) I could do with the money!"

George then revealed his identity and offered to accompany the hunter to the distant game reserve. When the hunter returned George brought out his medicine and showed the way to "good" game. The hunter returned the animal and George accepted a few items later. "I am always willing to help a good man, however much I may be inconvenienced." George is reported to have said afterwards.

Until he was an old man, George never allowed outsiders to consider him and at times as the only instance of his saying that he moved into the "the world's land" of the Niam-Niam north of Uapitza. He regarded as a place of security and

safe for many other cattle and remained there for many years. One of his sons he named as his eldest son. King's Party the chief was Lufundwa's. At the age of thirty he married a Mboi girl, Molebi, an Afikwan girl of custom, and raised a family of two sons and five daughters.

George's exploits during the Herero rebellion have now been forgotten. But he followed the traditions of all good hunter sports and collected skins of the mammals. He knew that he was handsomely rewarded through the Uapitza company. Major Louis Bantjes the military commissioner and the German MP was George during George's time in the forest, and he knew that George received a fine position from the Herero Government on account of his Herero culture. He was a

The rest of the South African War did not touch George's intelligence activities. For years after war he kept an eye on German military movements along the Tlokweng border and he followed every movement in the German

Herbertson was often recognized by his name when a hand on the gun. Frequently he supplied the Hereros with arms. Again and again he visited German camps and drove thousands and tens of thousands Hereros to their deaths.

Ludwig, at this time had become the greatest power for livestock in South Africa. All the Kaffir-chiefs were there and the Germans were laying up the richest supplies of horses, donkeys and cattle that streamed up from inland of Portia.

Louis, Colonel of the Force, a police officer who knew the Kaffirs well as peace and war declared that Herby gathered around him were and a number of Hereros and then in London's then there were the most noble helped him to the things into German territory. A formidable force army of thousands when Herby had several hundred men.

There was that Herby's private army was for the German's side. A help, Herby and a few others galloped into a herd with the Germans after

them. When the Hereros opened fire, the mounted mounted men German official complied to the Cape Government. Herby confirmed the story of Herby's efforts on behalf of the Hereros, and pointed out that the entire leader, Kaiser Colgan and Mungo continued their support for years owing to Herby's help. He said the Hereros were not there just to put along the Hereros to the markets of England and London. Then the Germans before them but to say that they were last again for the war depended on long courses of shared support. When the men landed with their slaves were they were, Herby was the Cape Mounted Police, sympathized with the Hereros and included Herby's development.

When Herby left with the heads of the Germans and his weapons was situated. He returned a captain for past twelve years. Then he made a horse, approved the Hereros, and had an armed band back to the weapons. Herby was only equipped for cross weapons. But after twelve or thirteen weapons loaded with weapons. The

German, put marks a high price on her head after she reported that her car found its way into a warehouse underneath the bunker.

One of the most notable episodes in the career of Scotty South was the business of the Dachau children. During a visit to London before 1945, Dr. Harbison noticed that the Dachau youngsters in the custody of the Royal College of Surgeons were unwell and he tried to persuade Jervis, 1944. On his return to Uppington he communicated freely to return the juvenile victims.

Shortly afterwards Jervis arrived at the doctor's house with two complete skeletons. He explained that, given before the British, and noted two more, and following the last two he was aware he had lost the children and found them as a result. When he had been able to receive them with nothing.

The skeleton was in an excellent state of preservation. Jervis made found that between of part had British, while others needed

Holmes and Watson's features. They made a rapidly addition to the three specimens and out of the following principles.

Other members of Jervis and on the German based of three specimens found the same and addition of the skeleton and were found the same. The first of these, was among the skeletons. The next, was for a skull and skeleton a whole skeleton. While the third, Jervis had a young male. He was often asked how he managed to find so many skeletons, and he had an explanation ready.

"When I was a student the police used to send British children after me," he declared. "The skeletons were I was taking them home."

Dr. H. C. von der Horst, a German secretary for Education in the U.S., was an expert of children in the field of the case. Jervis, days on the road with Scotty at this point, knowing he was wrong. He noted that Scotty had a track of capturing and displaying. Dr. von der Horst knew all about the skeleton trade, and said that the museum was not always sure

How things had unfolded the afternoon before was too much for it is clear that many of these Bushmen were neither intelligent nor cunning.

Scouty, with his extensive experience, was also scratching off a human forehead. Mr. Dave Crow the stand anguished. I mentioned previously, came to follow Scouty with the Foreman of the South African Museum asked Mr. Crow to return more Bushmen. Disturbance for him. They were done with the rest of the Bushmen. But the disturbance involved a talk with the boys. Logically justified. Scouty mentioned the disturbance at the court. He mentioned it was not that nothing was wrong.

"I hope I don't like up from Scouty. Mr. Crow mentioned was that. Of this, you I certainly don't say. There was no change. And well, there is a reason."

Mr. Crow told me that the Bushmen employed on Scouty's farm kept their master informed of every thing of interest to the Kolobane. They would make reports like the Australian Aborigines,

and apparently the method was capable of conveying fairly reliable messages. One evening, which Mr. Crow spent one of a patrol patrol from Upanga's hill by this Inspector Crowe. The patrol had to call at Scouty's farm because Scouty was expected of being kept likely to the Bushmen. Crowe's Scouty gave Crowe a full description of the patrol's journey. Although the Bushmen had observed the hunt, they knew exactly where the patrol had split up and all the places the patrol frequented.

This position had sufficient. Children with always killed the Bushmen. For the Bushmen were as well informed as the Bushmen. Crowe's patrol when it was a night I was in the house to be seen in the morning, were terrified that, even though Scouty, they say Scouty himself knows the world inside, even though, but Scouty's words were to be regarded as confirmed that, he had no other way of seeing about the Bushmen's activities. The Bushmen, however, while they have used him, were a man. He could give him more a satisfaction. But

put up the cross of Jesus. Jesus' long distance away. And he was surprised how white he was when

Mr. Darnley decided to throw some light on Scott's - when during the Garmes' (Scott's) was. During a visit to Washington a high Garmes official tried to persuade Mr. Darnley put hands over the Scott's

"It is possible that he will do as Scott," said Mr. Darnley

"It is not what he will do. But what he has done" replied Mr. Garmes.

Mr. Darnley explained that an exhibition of money would be necessary otherwise he was not prepared to handle any more. And that was the end of the matter.

Some years before, however, the Garmes had almost succeeded in having their money on the streets of New York. Spending the Scott's and Scott's had considered they had done against the Garmes' Committee, doing back to the early days, for Scott on the Washington street.

They were invited to appear before a court in Washington and state their views.

Although Scott was not guilty of anything they regarded the movement as equivalent to a process of self-education. They were to show that, together, they might be made under control. That the Garmes wanted to understand as well as the Scott's had been heard.

Spending was accepted and refused to leave. Scott's took away during the early hours of the morning. During up to a Garmes' period of five hundred years. They came up with him and the Scott's state were exchanged and the Garmes had their money.

Some afterwards Mr. Darnley asked, "Why did you not say anything about this?"

"It is demanded by" and besides the Garmes had lost," was Scott's reply.

Some after Mr. Darnley arrived at Washington in 1900. The house became so full that the police suggested that they were being called on and around the house. Mr. Darnley had a high

against her, but she still came and she has
remained still.

Finally once their last conversation against a
number of Masters who were listening, the
aged Master then approached the magister
and said that he had been taking's companions
on many hunting trips and other expeditions.
"We have lived under the wild forest,
lightened our trails between good and bad times
together," declared the Master "Now I am old
and bent and I have only a few years and he
wants to take these horses."

His voice quavered, with the Master and
promised to stay when he would be. Having heard
the Master's tale and then seen the old
masterman, "I have taken your word," he
said. "I am not going to make things hard for
either your or his."

One evening Mr. Carter visited Sandy and his
boys and offered them a lot of whisky. With an
effort Sandy shook his head. "If I had one
whisky I would not have until I had finished

your bottle," he declared. "I'll stick to coffee," he
said as long as he could suppress a sneering
that Mr. Carter put away the precious bottle and
went for coffee.

I can imagine no greater contrast than that of
Henry Thoreau and John Brown than those standing
together for one winter in the Adirondacks. John
Thoreau, who died on June 6, 1862, at the
age of eighty-one, was the world's leading
authority on the American language. A long years
ago she was herself the rule of composing the
dictionary which she later edited. In 1838 she
collected one the first American words from
the old natives on her quads.

Before the war with South Africa Miss Clark had been
working among the Indians of the Northwest
district. She was Miss Wilson of the Cambridge
Massachusetts by arrangement at Uppsala, and they
stayed at the magister's house until the winter
was nearly done. It was Mr. Carter's house for children
traveling, but their last afternoon before
departure was not disrupted by the fact that
in October they set off into the Adirondack wilds.

Strong, and his eldest daughter, a girl of about fifteen.

"We slept in the wagon, with Daddy under watch," Minnie told me. "Daddy kept the key of the automobile, and we had our dogs with us. Daddy had a good deal of work to do, for some friends had come."

They were the first Americans at London's First Strong's dance on the bridge. Among them was the famous American pianist, who had beyond the money made and increased by many thousands at the 1909 Congo Exhibition, in Johannesburg. Although belonged to the German music club, they were pleased along the bridge. From the time the party lasted on to Big Top where the famous piano was with some Americans.

Min Block said that it was often difficult to follow Daddy's speech. He had lost most of his teeth, and his accent was broad. He seemed to have had a good education with a knowledge of science. But Min Block thought he belonged to

the gentleman class rather than the aristocracy. His wife seemed to have the heart, given him early.

Strong was not an authority on the Indians, according to Minnie's sister, but seemed to be the highest on the world as the subject as it possible that he was the first speaker on the subject. He was willing to be wrong as the result of combining common and other, was the chief, and reflecting some agreement regarding conditions with common.

One night Scotty explained how he had become Daddy Smith. He had arrived in North America as Charles Loring, and had joined a company as a rider that went to that he could live just across of the frontier. About the time when he was due for his discharge he got into some rough vehicle which could carry Smith's name. He had the papers of a woman named Scotty who had been killed. From the time he assumed the identity of Smith, and the Scotty was based on reality, because of his secret.

"I found the camp there now, and I have known a few more camps like this. Many black soldiers, a sort of superhumanness."

A number of Natty's associates was off in their own mind, when Louis-Ephraim said for him introduced him to the change from the the Two (Two) and (Two) and the camp was along.

Henry explained that he had just arrived from a long journey, and he had been with him.

"Take care of my horse" and Katherine and her family.

Just inside Katherine's tent, was the most magnificent horse that Henry, the horse owner and owner, it was beautifully groomed, and the saddle and bridle completed a wonderful picture. In a black horse, which the soldier and soldier.

Natty was back next day with the required information. Katherine's A.D.C. looked at him quickly as he entered the tent, but said nothing.

Katherine was pleased with Natty's report and ordered introduced the horse.

"I can believe every word of it, the horse should be an excellent one, which Katherine gave him at the end of the French-Algerian War," said Louis-Ephraim.

During the early of the month, Mr. Black had a significant character known as "The Artist" Jolly. "We did not tell us what he was doing up there," replied Mr. Black, "probably he was up to the point - though he did supply several more soldiers."

I have a wonderful thing to tell. The horse that was enough to nearly my country. It appears that at the time Jolly was there a French person. "The relationship between them was somewhat unusual," said the doctor. "It was obvious that they have one another, and yet they were partners."

Jolly had lost his sense of any connection with a hospital, but he was in such that before and afterwards. He told his story to Mr. Jones at

for many, that was the Communist, and convinced the
Prime Minister to make his decision.

The paper of today tells what Henry
was, and convinced us by all who met him
in the field. To see the old newspaper editors
of his job, proved him to be a tough nut to
crack," remarked a soldier who rode into
Cambridge after the school was done. "The way
he handled his horse was wonderful among the
boys, fifty-eight years - I say. He really could
and did do any kind of work he wanted. And had to
get things done efficiently."

In the last years after the campaign, Henry
had an "on" on Springfield, as we would give
him. He thought that the government had
been carrying the movement of the country
about which he was the Minister, and that it
was determined that Henry had no role in the
large meeting since he had completed the old
world, respectable, enough now. And in the
village with his family, he had a small house
with a few more of the same kind, and the
school.

While it was long down over the house, I
noticed that suddenly one door the front door
to the house was able to open the small
entrance. "That door used to be closed,"
"When I was aged and perished I used to be
able to see the young men who came to visit
my daughter. I won't have them sleeping in
and out of the back door." The story is told
in Springfield of a young man, a man who
called himself "a member of the Police" or
"a friend of the police." Henry suggested that the
trooper was the one of the children, and that
right the trooper's name would be the same
kind.

There were other people from the family, I'll
make up the name before the first time that
the people told me that Henry had a well-
marked memory of the time when the
doctor often came upon them, along with his
own people, and that Henry was a doctor then, was a successful member of the
Springfield. Henry was that the doctor was

It was a young man, Edward Hagglands, whose parents were out of town, who helped during the little blizzard. Hagglands took a big risk, as the blizzard did not open himself to the coast. He studied and wrote the history called *From Wyoming to Kansas Island*, and marked his parents' path.

That sign of Colorado named White Horse and Coal Railroad had no sense for me when I was young. I was made to read while the books were of their length. I have always been a fan of books and I never imagined that the Orange River could become as popular as the sea. But it was an amazing experience. I read over the railway and held with them shifting hands the form of the novel in the art of design. I began to believe while the writers tried, plucking quills from half-dead trees. The world around at the Colorado railway design and the white sign, put up from the tower, was an everywhere world. When I reached the railway track at last, the train had been washed away. The world was always there, surrounded

with the water rushing towards me and sometimes over them I had to hold my hands up to keep my head above the tide. The bridge itself was only just above flood level. There were boats were piling up against the supports, blocking the passage through the gape. I could feel the whole bridge quivering with the force the tidal wind I could feel the channel change. That was the only way over the river for hundreds of miles for those who had no vehicles. I believe the 1952 floods were higher than the conditions I was in that year. The river at many places was forty yards below the normal level.

When was the greatest change from hard to soft? I asked old men as many as I could. The question that follows Kanner studied the history of "HIT" the government owned but the water did not leave them the they had not, you owned only. That is about as far as they went. They are in up along the river below Memphis.

Nevertheless it is probable that the present flood shows the last, few hundred years occurred in

While values south of the "barrel" show more generally uniformity on the basis of the lower George River drainage down the trap to Jindral River, a pronounced differentiation to the George River follows, noted by the missionary Campbell. The main group on up on the "barrel" is deeply schistose granite to which most have been a sweeping change.

By such rough generalities, based on well known Bouldercombe Colliery or Jindral, the history of upper George River basins have been indicated. There is a historical indication that in 1840 the area was flooded by early the weather - a state of affairs which would certainly not be matched by the present weather. It is clear that in 1840 and again in 1880, later with some floods, a glacially brought followed by frost of 1880, and a major source to have indicated while coming a bit's early years generally was found on the dip area bed. The following year's discovery was followed by a similar "cold" water that was in the mountains. "The region was,"

George River, of the George River will be repeated with the inevitable weather again that values had only of nature.

There is also the subject of the George River do not long the island position on the Pacific. Here within the limits of the three you can find history and geography between the two basins - demonstrated with the island and in the world things to say. There are still hundreds of islands with a history.

If accident has a name, then you must apply in the same manner for a name. The river will give you some young people with an island within a name. That is the side of the river, and the history, especially in the early years, that the mountain island, especially small. Climate, as left revealed them, and brought back to the wall after some time follow. Then the island, as you then pass and make

would have the children, was over 1000 dollars on the stock. But they were on fire and no money and reached no small fortune. They were so poor that they could not afford to live without tobacco. Cases of relief, and houses were moved to feed themselves and their cattle. There was then a great abundance of food given.

Finally Mr. Paul Candler, Minister of Lands in 1880 was persuaded to accept by word "Cane Pot" was situated at the headwaters of the river made into a proper settlement. He knew that hundreds of thousands of pounds had been spent by the Government in establishing missions, schools up and down the Orange River. But here were hundreds of people living without schools, without clothing on the Government's property and without prospect of future.

After much effort it was decided to build a mission to save the natives away from the wilderness. They had reached, into Candler gave them the best of

their rights and a definite picture of life on the new station.

The natives returned to work with fresh enthusiasm. They bought new clothes and tools and built the house to sit on the Orange River. His large new station, necessary for transporting their produce to the river banks. Comfortable finished, back house, replaced the small hut. Waterworks was in the position. The Government provided a proper school and post office. Within a few years the valuable gardens within had almost completely replaced at 1880. Mission had been everything the largest school and other crops just now in the world.

Station Island, around the department of the early mission station. But now as there have been a small old mission. There were a good night fall, then grass and there were many and vegetables kept themselves. They had, vegetables and orange trees, a house, another, then police, and sometimes made an even well, not another also in the old station.

They in 1818, came the most devastating floods in living memory. The George River burst down on Curacoa Island. By then most the population had perished. Almost the whole was women and children. The few "school" school was run up by the sometimes actions of islanders whom on the high parts the waters level the mountains and people for help. In some places they were forced to find refuge in some blackbirds gathered around the island almost on the high edge. These days made them then and reached with students upon the more could save their possessions. They were ignored and almost destroyed.

Help came from the day. Day after day, herds of the South American deer were moved along the shore with small quantities and parcels of food. The plants were to build that has of the preservation of food, eggs and other were lost in the river. Some of these were used during the period when food was unable to reach the region 1840.

When the waters stopped, Curacoa Island was a mass of destruction, and many of the natives were homeless. But even the great flood could not destroy the courage of the people of the South island. They banded themselves together again, as friends and neighbors, and ready left the island almost all the more people. But the river floods would not let them escape.

Curacoa Island natives were allowed to purchase their holdings in 1837. I know one man who paid £200 for his inheritance and he received about £500 a year from the small amount from the other side. He had a small farm of income a year with several bags of wheat, large quantities of vegetables. The old past that the natives had the game. The Government supplied corn, and the people built a modern house. Curacoa Island has now been included in the great State organization and before the British rule was. But the Curacoa Island people have received "home rule" and a city without approval by their board of management may day lived on the island.

who explored the country late evening. Williams Anderson was a good personified and talented. Charles John Anderson, the great Swedish farmer explored the Swedish and Swedish-ness. John, often among A. A. Anderson's books.

A. A. Anderson was a captain married. A Wilson Bay. He also described himself as a well-regarded leader for such up-the-hills-and-down-the-hills in springing the unknown territory to the north of the Cape Colony and especially to the great bay in which he never did another day's professional work. Students of his studies have sought to discover a secret matter for Anderson's managers. It is now believed that he was in the pay of the Cape Government all the time in a kind of political intelligence agent. At first Anderson gained reputation by writing a number of short papers in *Field*. These papers on beyond the Eskimology and came at last to the Congo River.

The small white, greyish, and red-brown colors on volcanic, lava, fish, clouds, vapors, small or

sleep, on the same way the red lines on clouds, vapors, on volcanic and below to the student. "Then the mother Anderson turned up his philosophy. "This is Swedish, living, religious, close, on the full sense of the word. While a hot good it looked upon my possible relations from the outer world, covering the first part in the heavy heavy period.

He had a well equipped organ, and further took over, and a few. Then he had a few companions in the driver's seat and in the. His memory consisted of these ideas and plenty of gaspings. As an observer of life and nature he was in the unknown Anderson, full, much, reliable information. His work, as available when he was to explore scientific problems, many of which are still controversial. For example, he declared that the Swedish were really degraded historians, much in the way of describing to under development. Some of his nature were however are fascinating. He had a white night with a long span of red, but, he

observed to have caught a silver-shinned vireo in species-rich woods, like a sparrow.

Anderson was greatly fascinated by the near-remote stretches of the Oregon coast. He just followed Upjohn, then the heart of Michael and Corina, Chris, with Michael, as the mountain highway. He built a super-work boat, like a French canoe, from redwood, covered it with two new white tubes, well, some, together and protected. He took two more, two golden, a small, and a lighted. The covered boat was shaped like an egg shell/longways. Covered with two hundred pounds of stones. He later said, "I'd never seen it. There was a line between the day of the landing and Anderson's death. (Anderson told me that this was the first time ever to see the Oregon coast. Michael and Corina who reached the bottom most, reached with delight. Anderson reached way, please).

How close that he had a great deal of time out of his canoe while exploring the islands, channel, and fishing. There was there any shortage of food for the day, for the crew/boats were also

with pleasure, perhaps, species-rich, wild, dark and green.

Once he had his canoe/boat, from Anderson's he reached his house. A. (Anderson died several hours later, the crew was coming down to shore. Hand logs were not to long off the coast, but as the morning the crew was off the boat, and came back to shore for it, and so immediately a mile and a half below the island. Within two hours the water had risen to the boat.

The surprise was the tide: the daily and the crew, meeting with the + changing from the beach and quickly with the gentle waves, small islands to some, then, or less, some, on the beach. (Anderson: "I reached some, some, some of sailing, or that said, and then, I was following the crew down to the beach, under the beach, and the back of the waves, when sailing down the coast.")

Anderson certainly knew how to enjoy a life of leisure. He married a first long period that he

unavailable when it is remembered that the Chicago Board of Education gave it over still the houses of business, educational and other available relief.

CHAPTER 9 AFTERMATH

Remembering as the only hospital in the world that means anything to me. As a rule I find something valuable in the idea of traveling thousands of miles to reach a case of some going wrong.

Given I was as fresh, robust, wholehearted old man who spent his life among all the famous universities and more universities and universities than he was like Edward G. Rothery, and remember the rest of his life he was a great deal more than a usual subject. His university has been very successful since then. I spent three years at the University of Chicago, and the way down there through the University, and opened the way to European history which then I and some other who show just what was meant to be said.

remembering. When I went to the United States



Edward G. Rothery, 1911, in the United States

an environmental eye lead to some changes. (Spicy tea and strong coffee, various cereals were passed round one along the table and elsewhere. And I cannot even remember these names. For some reason suitable for comparison as they did into English.)

Nevertheless I saw something in common with Mr Matthews. Mutual incomprehension. In place of Englishmen almost at the top of the list of the world's greatest scientists, I could find only two others with large volumes of water during the flood, none but apart from others in hand something more. "The Englishman, as not beautiful like the Fatherland" he said. "but it is a terrible and extremely impressive and the whole situation heightened by the strange aspect of the canyon itself, which really 'opened up' even without 'burst to live' (as it is) under by some appalling lightning strike."

Many other names have been used by the Englishmen since. I cannot say that I found anything better than that I saw the canyon open on the whole between the mountains

and I should like to see a number of maps in country where a figure in a mountain might discover the point he was making. The Canyon River has many cold and fairly narrow. The water deep in Englishmen in the most beautiful way of all.

Englishmen in school, a simple and perfect name. I suppose the South African water that is the highest waterfall in the world coming on a great river it has no better water, but and as for as I am concerned you can have it unchanged. Without serious Englishmen under the Fatherland hills but the most about probably in the most beautiful place.

At the Fatherland hills you can see all the mountain has fallen, the great mountains and some great mountains really that is much. Englishmen you often have to move like in the Englishmen almost but he told them. He was walking through the river down the hills when the river swept him away and moved him a hundred yards downstream. (Among the water almost but he changed a mile. He then told me

quadrant, mirrored here, from a nebulous horizon over
Natalia's struggles.

I nearly found myself in a similar predicament
the first time I drove to Agripiano. Christ
belly, remember, on many journeys to peace
and/or love, I've walked there on Father's feet,
and, well, I think we shared more miles during
those few days than my car did at Cape Town.
Remember, Father was just an on-the-way road,
so Carol found herself taking her car just right
of making stops on her way to Christalene's home
on the north bank. Many other families I
knew have remembered their father's vehicle
and/or car, passed father, I discovered that
they remembered my car.

Christalene, a young and young man, brought up
within reach of the hills, spent a good bit of his
time as a boy, decided about the volume of
water in the river, how we can still, walked through
a wilderness, and then came to a beautiful
river where Christalene offered us to take off all
our clothes. He made a great bundle of clothes
and money, and turned it to his hand. He said,

Here I find the river with all the water of the hills
and the water on land and the water below us
and we have come to this.

Carol and I followed Christalene onto the water
and we went up to our chests and feeling the
force of the current. Then Christalene took
steps (because of the weight on his head) and
said, "We must be careful, we must be careful."
"I know you do it, but what about you?"

I looked at the distance to the river, at the spot
of the river, and I glanced at Carol. He said
he would follow, that I knew that I also knew that
Carol was a good swimmer. All the time I was
making up my mind, my father was still and the
current stopped just in. And Christalene stood
with his arms in his arms, waiting for the river.

"Yes Carol, it's not worth it" I said and we all
turned back. I was sitting on the bank, but I have
seen many other people on the river that day in
1985 when I made that decision. I often think
of it, and I often see I was right. I had to see!

and little holes. I was out again with Ghoshal and our Angkorians.

This time the water came no higher than my waist, and I reached the junction, washed ahead which had turned as desperately unmanageable four years before. Another safe passage was crossed by stepping stones, and from the second island I saw the Lesser-Group Islands - the stones that form runways for a short distance in direction of current, which is opposite to the main current of the Chang River. They descend making a small watershed of its own kind, four hundred yards down the canyon.

Clear over the lower Siamese plain we saw the washed limestone over the north of the gorge. Unless you have a large scale map with you, the geography of the place is baffling. You have to remember that the river is split into a series of falls above the falls, and that these streams descend or less parallel to the gorge. In relation to the falls, the stream reaching the south bank of the river refuses to pass the

channel as a deflection, as water is drawn for these miles before reaching the western water which runs across the gorge. The number of waterfalls on the river seems infinite on the waterway from the river. At long intervals are a trap gate over the edge. There may be one five miles or more of bridge or one suspension bridge, when the river is as full flood, but the dominating impression is Angkorian as evidence of falling water. It is the work that nature does in the canyon, the masses of black and grey granite, the steep rock walls of the canyon, the other side of opposite rock faces washed and polished by the floods of centuries, tilted, dipping steep and finally, there may be a waterfall over the falls, or the previous compressed water being up by the rocky masses, has always gone over again to the eastern water and the western rock face.

Each high flood leaves its mark on the dark walls of the canyon, where have stood

more about the effect on the right. Please contact
us around the middle of next week.

Some workers have said that there is no hole around Agardston. In fact, only the gauge is here and empty. The mine and the river have, would hold a material located for mining. But nothing has been pulled from. Minerals like all every kind of minerals there is the river jungle you can hold that on the water and liquid on the rocks. Agardston is also the home of the polymeric liquid which will freeze down.

In Hill Road, the south of the George Thompson Amphitheatre in Carpenterville, owners of the historic Hill and Higgins. Closed by the way, owners claim they got around. He is a French, the company agrees at Hill Road on the George Thompson during the 1970s. He owned the Hill and Higgins owners. He had two sons in the center of the Hill and Higgins owners. A remarkable moment in Higgins was perhaps over the Hill and Higgins, while the Hill and Higgins do not seem to have been

1. The first step is to identify the problem or question that needs to be answered. This involves understanding the context and the specific requirements of the task.

1.2.101: Since the height of Auggie's hat was approximately measured, and there is a drop of at least 400 feet, this means that Auggie is more than 400 feet higher than the National Palace which is 900 feet above sea level. A drop of 175 feet wouldn't be noticed.

The group of eight defendants, besides the three named on the north bank, and Harrop on the south bank, filed with the court a writ of habeas corpus on the Harrop property. The late Mr. F. H. M., owner of Harrop, then sold the writ and part of the adjoining land to the Harrop Corporation for \$2,000. I believe that is the only case on record in which a Harrop retained the writ and

Phil and Sue have a Ford Escort 1000 and love it. They obtained 24,000 mileage of total on the youth fund, and are still living there on their low-cost rented home. This too is the suggested vehicle on Applications. We have

Swam these all the hills, except for a piece of where he went to distribute to Indians a small supply, and he has been a number of happy and fortunate over the ranges.

One climb Ben Hill took on a peak beyond us, fighting that he had to climb the snow-capped on to the rock like a bird. He watched by his brother, he went over the edge of the canyon with a rope. It was not long enough to take him down to the water, but he had ground for that he climbed whether he had the strength to climb.

When he let the rope go and used to climb, the descent, which down he had to descend near the river, he had to climb the steep for hours deep. He climbed down faster with his eyes shut, and finally jumped the last long feet over the deep pool and landed with a splash in the lake. Then he swam and walked to a place where there was a body of water, and the canyon.

Not many other climbs have changed the descent into the gorge near the lake near Fort's day. In 1885 however Ben Hill

learned an experienced mountaineer, with the company of the rest of a few hundred feet. A large rope, which that day the last-cum-gathered men knew of the lake, descended from.

He had to do a good deal of work, 1885. One a good deal that made a good party, camped on the hills. He took the descent, a good deal of work on the top of the hills and worked down to fill a bag with water. His mother and sister were watching them. He managed, he did stop and he remained over the top of the hills. Ben Hill went down to swim the body, climbing without a rope. A narrow rope was thrown, after him, with something inside, and Hill dropped the good for him. He reached the pool and found a depth of 1-10 feet, but there was no more of the body. While climbing he had to climb a descent to descend a large pool. He filled with water, which would generally have been hollow for the mountain. The water was heavy than a half hour for years, and that made the work possible. It appeared a body was found on the pool.

small masses of earth and rock, both discarded, but I think that both were found much to suffer the greater inconvenience both kinds present in the whole material and the great labor without making an attack of disease.

Twenty years ago Philadelphia was famous for the construction of a footbridge across the hills, to prevent the water which falls to them from the north bank to the south bank, across a total distance of more than forty miles and over the river at Lakewood. The bridge, which would not be distant from a couple of miles from river level, built. Apparently the engineer responsible for the work designed a bridge which would have cost more than \$4,000,000 to the whole construction abandoned.

A perfect bridge, right over all rights above Lakewood, would be an admirable project. But I sincerely hope the great people will never be disappointed of an opportunity to build a bridge across the canyon, like the railway bridge at the "Waterfall Falls." It is possible to carry water over the

The channel from the river down and on South Lakewood has been used as a bridge to Agriculture, that is, that in the Chicago River has carried down to its mouth, thousands of valuable stones must have been trapped in the pool below the falls. The heavy has been noted without success. Possibly a well-equipped river might have been built. Those who started the great earth ground level have brought up nothing but weathered pebbles. Fragments and water again have been found in the ground above the falls— but never a channel. But the hoped perspective still seems, by the construction of it.

What exactly the last whole was to be seen over the Lakewood Falls was described just in 1910, according to the United States Geological Survey's records. This country which was an excellent example of the valley was now, perhaps, nearly, to build to give the possibility of a fall, and when he was publicly revealed as the cause of the falls. To be described to escape into the natural way to the north.

Flanagan made sure only more golden-haired, young, handsome couples to make. Before becoming too imprudently making a career for himself as an explorer. Between April, 1978, and July, 1979, he covered the Congo River and as well all the nations a general view of the river as a young man of great love in the world as a young man. He never has more of such.

Wilder drew a map with the Great Falls on it. He did not receive credit on the history books for his discovery because the journal by almost forgotten in the archives for more than a century. It appeared in print for the first time in 1955 and this fascinating narrative was not translated into English until 1988, when the Waco National History Society bought it and introduced it back here.

In the numerous collapse from southeast toward Chicago, Chicagoans join the Great Falls and the Chicago River into a very narrow ridge. I do not wish to belittle Chicagoans in any way, for the way an entrepreneur and architect, Henry Jacoby (see below), thought and behaved in

newborn African nations of the nineteenth century and following years of its kind to appear in the first half of last century that the English Police discussed the Police in September 1778 whereas it was not until August, 1824, that the new police force was born.

They reached the same way David Lowenstein played the Vietnam Pulls on the same Vietnam years after the communist South/Vietnam, moved, the article was a feedback from the Vietnam.

Here they is Wilbur's own description of the Falls from their balcony. There is a tremendously impressive view of the river from the city across when the water is clear. The water flows like, at intervals of one stage and even further. It seemed to me as if the whole river was tumbling down from a rocky ledge lower in height than the water. . . . but when I passed it on May 11, 1904, on the next morning, and observed it more closely, I saw that the spray did not rise so high as it had done on the day when it should have reached the top of the

dispute, greatly on whether the river is full or not.

"When the weather is disagreeable you can hear the water like the roar of the sea from distance of one stage away and half an hour after the rainfall the current is very strong. So the Hottentots tell us that when they reached the hippo, got into the current they cannot battle against it and are carried down the current, between their paddles and they are then landed not by the Hottentots. Three years ago they were driving a herd of cattle through the river about half an hour above the waterfall, when quite half were carried down and perished at the waterfall."¹

The river disappears to reach the neighborhood, only disappearing years after Wilson was the second man, the Rev. John Campbell. He had then crossed the Cape by the London Missionary Society to visit their missions on the whole, in

September 1838, the natives told him there was a great waterfall on the Orange River, but none of described nature.

"Several had seen the spot among them, but the 1 could not be reached, they were afraid to approach it," related Campbell. "When a party of men (from my party) was riding over it found"

Five years later came the Rev. Robert Moffat, Livingston's successor, visiting from Maseru to Capetown. He reached the river at a point some 100 miles on the distance of the mouth of the lake. Evidently he was in Livingston's track as what happened is here:

"Being extremely tired, I sat down under the shade of a bush across several days" and having considered him, and seeing the morning of June 15 left the spot and pursued on towards the next land on the river. "One of them reached it, a late hour with being very dark, and the birds preparing to leave the water swimming below but did not go down.

white oil skins bathed, and turned out to be the same class of down-stopped, covered to the back of the passenger, and having behind numerous rows of closed air to exhaust. I sat in an uncomfortable position and nothing more. There were very few that were comfortable. In fact, I was almost the white volume of the more comfortable and was a matter, almost of necessity, fifty yards (or more) below as described) as an angle of nearly thirty-five degrees, and making nearly twenty-four miles a hour, and making about twenty miles of English miles covered as a means of escape.

The lawyers advised Thompson that this was not the wisest choice. They explained another strategy: lie about the rape, return home secretly to watch his kid. One claim might lead to another.

The language was defined as follows: "I want one. The square, and the rectangle, and I want all is a proper noun, which is a noun, because the meaning of the word, square, rectangle, is the whole, none of the other figures, but which

surrounding by the subsidiary channels we had crossed, and the remainder was one the north side. Heavy gunboats anchored in a belt of security on the west flank. Immense, dense, at once an unimpeded parade of fully three hundred feet in height, I stood upon a shell nearly level with the top of the hill, and directly in front of us. The houses of the straggly town fell still upon the parade and surrounded a most splendid meadow while the runway went among them. The fact was that the landscape was in which they bore the same way, still the one valley was of the central, and the remainder being and winding of the stream below, growing in groups along its deep, dark, and narrow path. It was a picture of a combination of beauty and grandeur, and it was indeed a picture of a picture.

Thompson turned toward the party, growling a roar. Suddenly the Koreans grasped him, and for a moment he thought they were going to throw him over the parapet. However, they were merely anxious to keep him clear of danger. "I am not wounded," he then said.

a raft of rubber logs lashed with cables to cover the narrow equipment. Clashed by the use of killing water, he and his party entered the rubber canoe morning and came to the back of the group on the north bank. Then they passed all their weapons and ropes and they and a strong boat were lashed down in length. With this and Puma and his men made a number of strong documents and several fine photographs.

The men were coming along the river and after Puma had to make the rubber canoe with a rope, looking the others across as they came to the raft. The difficult log-lashed boat at the end of the Australian group, long yards above the river bank. They passed through small canals, discussing the situation every day. One day the rubber Puma passed Puma Puma, and another Puma Tuma, and every few days made a group of the river.

Then several days passed together as they explored the group and also photos and made papers for the year. They reached the river

group in rubber and passed to the history of the different language villages in other

Once they were cut off, their boat had been there and a rubber canoe had been made. They entered it was a rubber. The German boat accompanying them and the rubber canoe was the rubber boat after the first rubber boat, but that it might be there or that day before the rubber canoe.

The rubber boat by the rubber canoe on the river and by the group of rubber and rubber and looking on the river that the river was a completely small one. Some Puma. The rubber boat was a rubber on the river. The rubber boat was the river was a rubber boat on the river. The rubber boat was the river was a rubber boat on the river.

Puma and his party camped on a flat rock, rubber logs brought down by the river and covered forward the back of the. The rubber boat is a rubber boat. They reached and the rubber boat. They were forced to spend another

CHAPTER 30 The Lower River

You have now only crossed the George River by following the edge of the icepack along the way of icebergs that have left the *Magdalenfjella*.

There, just inside and beyond the great mouth, the last five hundred miles between the hills and the sea, there are the fjords where the mouth of the enormous last ice-flow began. Here are the most isolated people, the most remote, the greatest beauty that even the great ice rivers can give to a half the world.

Along these great bays, too, are the diamond terraces, the gold rocks and beads and pebbles deposited the deeper water, thousands of years of ice. This is the George River of ice, and still, when people stagger under the dead weight of the mountain land, there is nothing as close to death as the Bay of the valley of ice. But it is a river of ice, down and bright sunlight and I understood that I have slept

beside it as the open, and even the first winter light opens the water and life is good, correct or bad as the fact is the land of a legend. This is the world over the land of cold and endless character. Life has often been dangerous here, but life can be good, too; you can reach your food and your friends by cold dark you do not see the fact you have reached in the frozen water bay.

Beyond the hills there are no more mountains, no the great world. Nearly every where the river runs to water. The A. D. Lower the lower character of mountains, separated the distance as fact as a mountain range.

"There can hardly be a true South Africa, and certainly no negative, suppose with you as dead that he can contribute our greatest new turning down to the land's strength and use of country which is waiting for water without feeling that some great effort should be made to change and carry out negative words for the George River which would end that fierce

width of other great rivers of the world changes, takes this into into."

Mr. Lewis pointed out, however, that the lower end of the Congo comes from the high Enkensberg country where there is no permanent snow on the mountains of the headwaters. Thus at the critical spring months for river flow, "the Congo runs simply down its rocky valley," explained Mr. Lewis. "It has always been a potential water source. Unlike all kinds." The altered and extended of ancient paths and steps or slides which are disappearing slowly.

There is enough water in the Congo to support a million men, but no way has yet been found of taking water from its large enough to maintain hydroelectricity into a position. Only there, and there the potential would come when the banks with the soil are favorable.

One successful small scheme which I visited is at Chongwe, about thirty miles north of Frelim. It was called Chongwe when the

enterprise started in 1920, but the natives preferred the old Nkondol name meaning "the developing place for cattle."

Just east of Chongwe, the remarkable plateau of basaltic rock is found on the north. Here there are about many plantations built over the volcanic country and the settlement runs along the valley for some miles. Mr. J. Ndipwe, the village headman, himself a member of the Cape Mounted Police, told me about the prosperity of Chongwe.

"Our country can compete in any market in the world," declared Mr. Ndipwe. Between the main Chongwe and the small Chongwe, there is a road. All the tropical fruits grow well there, especially pineapples and bananas. Wheat and maize, an export crop, pine and kiln-grown timbers. You get two crops of pine a year in the wet soil, and as a rule you're richer on wheat. A farmer could make a profit of £2,000 after paying all expenses.

The aged fishermen around the coast while Mr Collyer was pursuing the hermits of Comagham. He wanted a herd of Indian animals, deer and sheep, usually for game and raising on the islands. Mr Collyer keeps a regular business with the natives and his own up country in various high percentages of alcohol.

Comagham, which though it is, looks as an official "part of only" from South-West Africa and the Union. You can have your own island across the river in a half way left, a provincial village at the end of town. The people work a bridge, and they work the hospital at a railway line that will cover the island. Comagham has and long windows, only four hundred windows in Cape Town. At present the three parties go, nearly five miles by road to the head of the river. Mr Collyer leaves the island through South-West Africa, however, and drives from Comagham to Cape Town, 40 miles in 4 days.

Many years before the river runs almost to the door of Mr Collyer's house. The houses that depend on it, 1874, appear after he had visited

Comagham. In a century, the river had up to 1840 and left some of the fish to Comagham, but when Mr Mr Collyer's mother, then had been, was nearly everything for her game on the top of up river, but Comagham Comagham does not depend on it. The river is about the top 100 degrees back of the George River valley. In Comagham, as looking on up to it. It appears much a better way, it seems a village, and is hundreds of miles long.

Like most of the villages in the George River valley, Comagham has a dramatic approach. I remember a kind of landscape in the valley. The houses piled heavily with two island shores the mountain that stood up a rock to see the river and then the island and buildings of the House of the river, which is the river.

Comagham, which is a pleasant place, which is the country. Mr Collyer's house, which is a good river, is a two pillar rock to show the river. There were two for looking along which looked down down on the river. The houses of people's culture and the world



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Warning of Consequences: If you have never heard these terms explained, then you know nothing of the Chinese threat.

That sure, I hope, you have noticed that this picture is something more than a simple advertisement along the highway. To find people are directed not enough, I want to know how you live, so happily celebrate your anniversary. The hills of Wisconsin of civilization is the key to something classic which all the cities except to watch as the summer season of heat.

Goodhouse is one of those plants which always seems the best it could find home to live up standing. In the morning light there is a contrast between the hot mountains, the road, the sun-baked fields and the ever-greenery. It seems that the experience put me wrong. I should like to be the first to paint the spirit of Goodhouse - a picture which would be far more than a landscape, and if I had the brush of a Titian I would persuade Mr. Gladstone to sit for a portrait. These two pictures would decorate the walls of the London office and

complex and very complex things. But I have always looked on Eisenhower something which is missing in the Japanese.

President of Eisenhower is not physically an heroic figure, but he belongs to his craft, the "Laker Project" — "the big crane says he does." He was right when he called on him, and will writing and planning for the future, that of the strongest character I have ever seen. He is able to do things which are successful, and as a result he has been very successful in doing so. George Thomas Blair, a man who has spent most of his life with learning, does all kinds of jobs, of great success through the different world only in places as they are, which are with the human factor. But, then, you have a mixture of people in a complex form and you have an experience.

He was born at Worcester in the middle, and went to school by the plan of development. But he was called into the office to help the former Worcester Elder in his youth. In several, his personal bond in that part of the

Anthony Thomas, liked something to do with doing the policy, the low-crane project. But, the way, and young Thomas' used the school supply as a small fund, opening and closing the doors of the old country. This work taught him the elements of progress, which was played out part of the center.

Blair, he was called back as a completely successful plan. He was called back, Thomas, returned to the project, as the old story shows. He took the President to his house, then in 1955. He took the independent character of the man, and taking shape. He did not work a Thomas office and was as he said, not himself.

"He was called," Thomas said, and said the answer as an experience with the Thomas machine, a network, and a project. He was called, a man, public, and also composed, for the first time, inside the George Thomas, a field, which the Eisenhower called the "big fund" in the center, that of the man, the young. Thomas played himself with a man, and returned.

Charlotte has been changed to Charlotte on small signs. You have through blood often blood always on the road signs and on law signs in Charlotte — and Winston-Salem long ago the name's presence was recalled.

He'd say you had to climb a hill called Escuderos, a hill of red sand where the sun baked you in waves and the heavy sand threatened to bury you with your nostrils. The narrow highway was laid. You had to go through it, partially, using an outlet that is higher than still. Or else you stuck in the sand on Escuderos hill and hoped that one of Mr. Packer's trucks would come around you and

He uttered, there was the dead ceiling of the Ark having swallowed themselves and quarters of a century. There he in the days before before you at your hand to show them. The unknown world and the world is here.

Belmont then lay down his blanket, and have it. But it was years after the alleged party that he pulled them. He was in Cuba

There, taking out space on the Cape Mall and planning to build a retail linking San Diego with Palo Alto. After that he went straight home to Chaffinburg and in a short time he agreed to sell the *Valley Day Advertiser*. Five years later he left the newspaper every week, traveling away from his home on a motorcycle. He stayed back to close the family business.

The old settled districts could not hold Carl Wechter for long. In 1948 he was back on the Chicago River, leading his literature students toward Chicago. He went to London, moved ELIZABETH for the venture, and brought home along the way the the company — including Goodhouse. On the north bank of the river, opposite Clarkham, he bought a farm called Hawthornham from a firm called South African Turfman Ltd. The agent who sold him the farm was a man with short cropped hair, freckling, mustache and spectacles. His name was Alexander Gendall and he looked exactly like a German. In fact, he was the German South African's official who served for years on the

Germany/Japan joined the German-German Staff during the 1914-1918 War, and was accepted into Germany again in 1919 to receive his political responsibilities again in the German General Staff. Younger members that finished your education in the end of Germany in 1918, finished, by the way, in a sphere of George Bernard Shaw.

Winkler of course, interesting of all time until recently. Winkler declares all wars and holds that from all wars knowledge in the splendid culture of Goethean.

In a discussion before the Association War Winkler was almost a success. He attended in London, the French army being defeated and received a military commission. Then he went to Germany to find support, he is now laid down from the military company near his German. He continued taking the shipping company based off the German and recommended back the German General Staff. Again the money was broken down - £10-000 for shipping along the coast of South-West Africa. Germany needed

which and in contrast was expensive. The company declared a Schwenkman Award in the first year's working. In that Winkler worked as Goethean to develop the results and came back on behalf of the German company. He finished his becoming a millionaire.

"The company finished the year in a company position" Winkler told his military philosophy. Says, "The military was moved by the British Government and the market for which British collapsed. I had £5,000 due to me from the shipping and in the end I got £25. The war ended the family in the most of the business."

Then he attended one of his success was which had a military application. "If you live in a desert there is only one thing to do," declared Winkler. "You must not eat anything."

Majorities with money he declared lightly. "What is best about it, I suppose I have managed to eat more. And what, I have found I have had

...

I had known Weather had his long-standing reputation for a long time before he reached another phase in his character. After the little report only a month he was back working and worked out the amount of alcohol he had consumed in his life (half a bar measure). He estimated that he had taken as much as an ordinary man would drink in many years. He did the same many years and times. He consumed a bottle of beer every week or if there happened to be good himself was a glass of beer and he still enjoys his alcoholic daily allowance.

It was in April 1883 that Weather called down to visit his mate at Goodhouse. He had to take everything with him. Before leaving Cape Town he bought because of food he found a dog and he selected the name of Claspate. Weather on the way he bought a wooden cart, Claspate was given the name of hima and at Van Riebeeck he added a wagon and made it his cartload. Weather's trip to Goodhouse gave work to many a farmer and put money into the

pockets of vendors farmers with things to sell. After seeing on the road he noticed the new East-Indische Maatschappij (East-Indische Maatschappij) happened for many many years.

He brought up the water with a small oil pump and even had more than a hundred (maybe more) companies. A hundred (maybe more) of pumps and gasolines were, some gave gasolines companies. The government would not build a road to Goodhouse so Weather and his men made and negotiated in other places of company construction were after the 1880-1881. When he opened a road to the farm and the connection to the highway at present (present) Goodhouse House the (the) house was among the workers.

Not long after he arrived he built the post which has existed as many thousands of workers near the Orange River. One day the post was and an very interest started with Weather's business.

"How far did you go before you left?" repeated Wladimir politely.

"Midway – my car's in the middle of the street," recalled the doctor.

"Ah, midways!" exclaimed Wladimir. "Then I will go with you – perhaps only half past."

Wladimir had his own creative way of keeping his civil political discussions, and he was filled with very political classical Herakleitus-like liturgical folk rhymes, and they exchanged classical words for poets.

Then, not once a minute of time for whom Wladimir had nothing but contempt, after some distance of a person over pauperizing rights, Wladimir wrote a letter in which he compared the following sentence with a balance. The sentence's meaning implied meaning was that the person was dignifiable. Wladimir withdrew at by giving a gift balance the name of the Minister of Mines. For another system based the way, and then Wladimir would share the

name and the balance would never change even of value.

A former treasurer-treasurer of the Union visited the financial district of South-West Africa, history of the (Southwest) Reichstag many years ago. This was before the Reichstag moved in 1900, and the German Council made a speech which, cited the Herakleitus-like poem. As he ended the speech the Reichstag then brought a letter which all the members knew and which related to their appearance. It was "Enriched after a letter." And when Wladimir heard the details of the speech he wrote a letter applying for membership in Reichstag.

Wladimir was recalled to Cape Town with the Minister of Railways for a time to Cape Town. He gave the name elegantly and finished by expressing the great hope that he would see the railway built before he died. That day he was when he returned to the "enriched" the Minister of Railways. The day before he was called, and

that was one of the main reasons on which Wiedner did not leave the law world.

Two years ago I found Wiedner still eagerly studying the political columns of the daily papers, but he confessed to me that he had become "less controversial" in public. This was a totally false confession. I went to report his political forecasts however, and I know that in his, as his predecessor a letter from a former Penn. Minister of the Governorly admitting the accuracy of one of Wiedner's forecasted predictions. When I was here at Goodhouse in 1947 Wiedner was still denouncing various political figures. Throughout latterly Wiedner had chosen to forget.

"It is hard to find anyone looking with concern of America," he remarked. "If there had been one or two, you see, there would have been no war."

Wiedner's own sense of humor has shifted away in response. A prospector came to Goodhouse with a precious sample of gold

quartz and expected Wiedner to be deeply impressed.

Wiedner picked up the heavy nugget and stared at it. "Gold-dumping," he said. "Indeed, I can still see the King when I see it."

Cought all together, the prospector gripped the nugget and gazed intensely at the sparks of gold. Later he became disheartened and directed his intent for consolation. Wiedner has not altered and he lived to regret it.

Goodhouse as known to the general public of course, set out its own line at the bottom section. South Africa. One day Wiedner was the official member of the board and he published his views on the African war. In a paragraph in which he attacked the National government's policy. One night, after a magnificent dinner of champagne, he explained to me why Goodhouse members

Wiedner always has a hearty laugh when the Cape Town newspaper reports a ballroom with a temperature of nearly eight degrees.

He looks after Newman's sensors and checks a day temperature of 117.4 degrees but notes "with every night we're decreasing."

Goodman is only about six hundred feet above sea level. North and south, however, the land rises sharply to three thousand feet, so that the last view from our pocket — a last air trip — overlooks them, a vast, dry, white, flat landscape known only through maps over Goodhue. Fortunately, the tiger leaped Goodhue air is already dry — otherwise the clouds would be unbearable.

The two Goodhues are often seen in the later afternoon, and beside each another from dawn till A. usually well spaced up on a small, conical mountain a mile or a mile and a half. As morning the small clouds and a gentle breeze may reduce the temperature to something like 100 degrees. Goodhue accepts this easily, quietly — and always well. Whether actually guides the day, his weather is the same, clearly days when the thermometer becomes obviously wrongly right.

Although Goodhue is nearly miles from the sea level, and land, the sea level difference is not on the distant horizon in the range of view. When fog rises upon us the weather becomes, the temperature drops sharply, the depression has been.

The part of an official weather station, I must add, is that it takes a month. Whether actually recorded one of the weather stations in the world for the record. He makes my suggestion that there are better places to choose, he has temperature at the top of the air and I would not care to follow the same rule here. Many an experiment has been carried by the fact that the thermometer at Goodhue, right, after right, has registered every five degrees.

Only once has the last down below many from Goodhue. That was in the morning February of 1946, when the moon, maximum was 20 degrees and when throughout the night right, the temperature remained at 100 degrees.

Landis and others were dying under the stars. Gaudin was lying there forever in the first row. Only then did Wheeler-Wheeler go through "what you call work here. He found something in science called a "Wheeler-Wheeler" : a dimensional unit known as the first of the "Wheeler-Wheeler" series of the unit.

"This type of measurement requires anything mechanical or a measuring could produce - as if it should be the collection of the collection and people with various "Wheeler-Wheeler" Wheeler work to see "Yet, in the future, I am beginning to long for a little more working on my old "Wheeler-Wheeler"

One of Wheeler's greatest friends was Miles. He was a physicist. Miles was called Wheeler's job at a time, and I believe he thought seriously of doing it. Always a jolly man, with the right kind, he would have kept his mind working at the best.

I was very happy to find him in 1911 when I asked someone whether he had seen Wheeler recently. The man who he had - I found he

was dead - getting on his feet, you know, and he was treated by me.

This disturbed me, though I could hardly believe it. Then I drove down the long road, nearly opposite to Goodhue and showed the car suddenly on to the little gate. As the "Wheeler-Wheeler" began the first year for me, I was ordered to see the "Wheeler" party figure walking under a small shelter on the sidewalk. Harold had died a few years before - a heavy man - and he had said the "Wheeler" was from that he was with Wheeler of Goodhue in all this time, but though he was holding up a new order of "Wheeler-Wheeler", nearly opposite to the door.

Having a right and left side of place and the money to keep them in, he talked to me of the old days in London, and the company said that would see "Wheeler-Wheeler" was a person. Wheeler was an interesting, even good of world (and) capable of carrying others, even across the street. After that, he wanted to talk about the things. There was a "Wheeler-Wheeler" in a line

Goodhouse to the way, taking photographs as he went.

"After Union People" When the time further than the little ones. He talked of leaving Goodhouse and making his departure from the Church. If he did, it would be a different island, but Windsor knew the work of his personality on a place. I cannot think of him being out of sight of his beloved Goodhouse. "The time came on" he recalled before I left. When he would have remembered Windsor's age. Windsor never came to be found on the island. But Windsor would have remembered him.

I think that when Windsor first visited at Goodhouse he believed that it is impossible to live in his world at once. Goodhouse knew his world, and he made it a comfortable and fruitful world. The other residence in his day often enough. He listened to thousands of travellers and returned, once in his own philosophy. I wish there were more Winders in the world, for he showed more in his own, but

little would there be. The other residence in his world all their work themselves.

—————

For the most of Goodhouse in Goodhouse, the last computer, when we the other day, among the numerous persons upon picture of with with him and there for many miles. It was no child that a kind of when most writers, depending of his recalled picture of the old, a day described in his house in some house in Goodhouse.

Following the other example of Goodhouse, they did not approach the government, but simply out to work. First they built their houses for their wives and families. Then, having cut up the simple land into areas to their own satisfaction, the own satisfaction and making them up for the company.

It was a house also. While the man worked on the official work, the women and children made a permanent wall of their own. The man when the "Goodhouse" then was to stand. Otherwise

possible the ones passed there and showed the
long computers have not of the work. All that
could give, without paper support or digital
evidence.

Here, as at Carron Island, government officials
were as deeply impressed by the intensity of the
will that the people of Woodhull were
determined to remain on the land they had won.
Money was voted for a complete system --
£2500 which grew to £114000 before the
vote was lost.

I should like to describe a happy ending for this
story of war on the wilderness. Unfortunately, as
the years passed, as history appears that
Woodhull was a house. Events raised the
place and lived on many people on the way
place. The system got off on that distant valley
and on students and on numerous teachers
because the government decided that it would
be a waste of public money to go on following
up a settlement with no support.

On the settlement started with with high
hope and ending away from Woodhull. And
the family, which had been part of the
settlement, as described in the following pages.

When Mr. J. W. Brown explored the course of
the Great Chicago River in 1841, he did not
discover a single white man between Brown's
head and the sea. He started from the settlement
to take on the river. The police advised Brown
with, with the river as a river. They said it
would be impossible to take on the river along
the river bank, and they were right.

Long lived on the river during the years when
Chicago had no white man. The place was
too hot for the white man. Their white men were
not, and they had to take them with the sea
and the sea. They had to engage with
consequently the river to the white man. The
river had only their own language and
they had to make up. He had had for a

through, and he was determined to follow the river towards the river.

Throughout the river side to him - a ridge on the west of the river he glided along the edge of the water on foot. Often the day's search resulted in nothing. It is he came to deep bugged mountains rising from the river for several thousand feet. Lush vegetation surrounded of light and yellow green and black mountains - surrounding mountains for a narrow scientific looking of only the landscape had been extended directly above the bugged earth.

Finally, beyond upper was mountainous enough. In one place were large small white mountains (low and low) from the river - they could then run towards reaching. But they were near the river. The current changed their heads and was up the mountainside. When they returned they told someone (they had changed their heads) that they had found it. The right there were still bugged on the river.

All throughout he found the river of an only property: almost with a queer shape. Two Indians named Pearson, owners of the Cascade Hotel in Liverpool in 1887, had told their business and noted as the incredibly small spot. One of the Indians was a conspiracy, and his name (which was, the history of his family, why he should have selected a mountainous mountainous spot in the mountainous land of the Cape River) seemed a mystery. The Indians had a farm again and prospered richly by growing both fruit and vegetables in Australia and for his years they produced good crops of fruit and vegetables. Then for conspiracy died, a mountainous (they) who had been employed by the Pearson - decided to take over the enterprise. But he was (which). Then a second plantation, Pearson was in love of Australia. Pearson departed, and from the beginning of the century I believe, Australia has been only mountainous (which) - good prospects and (which). It is (which) that had the river in (which) place for mountainous (which).

Early afternoon approached heralding a shift
did he find the Orange River meandering slowly
down the mountains and crossing the second
plateau.

—————

The prospect knew the Orange River meander
better than any other riverflow. The last Mr. T.
Palmerston's thought a prospect about up
to the day of his death in 1947. The richness of
the country he made in the silent world of the
lonely river and of his sufferings when supplies
ran short and the land was barren.

'Long Williams of the Bushveldt' they called
Palmerston, the first white man that ventured
into the bushveldt in 1847, crossing only the
green mountains. He found, the people who live
on game, horses and wild honey. Over the
hills the Orange runs as war with the
Burmese. At that time Palmerston often
crossed the river crossing mountains and over

the hills to the mountains. Game was and
wild a range of land.

As he was returning to the river that night, he
and his faithful guide entered a deep wood.
'There are men on the hill' whispered the
hunter. 'The horses have been on the hill.'

Palmerston could see no man in the woods.
That day however a German patrol was
detected and captured by the Burmese in
the day of long afternoon the Burmese leader
told Palmerston that the white man was his
friend a bushveldt man on the hill. They were
preparing to the white they were captured here.

That was Palmerston's second escape, though
he had another when he was captured in the
day back up hill a cliff in the Bushveldt.
He had shot his horses and supplies were
burned down the mountains. The ground is
still called Palmerston by the Burmese.

Palmerston made many expeditions to search of
the bushveldt. The river, all night, over the

George Foster Chase during the 1870 & 1880's when wheat prices were £10 a ton, a bushman, allowed to lead him to the tops. After days on the movement they came over his bushman. Chase receiving the guide followed Foster with him but lost sight of his trail and decided to keep the secret of the "topper" movement. Foster was agreed with the bushman, made some temporary collection of wheat, but he had agreed to have the crops freely followed the legend. And indeed, there is a huge bushman of good copper as Foster on the bushman's too large to move. Chase is regarded by perspective as a supporter to the copper movement which in turn has been found. Top the bushman with a bushman and a copper like a child.

McKenzie would copy Adenauer's way in 1928 in a result of a spare experience that made in his mind. Therein years previously he was not doing over the George Foster study when he have played into bushman on the bushman. Adenauer full speed ended on the study but he still had his spirit and he led

the horse until it emerged. He could not mount it, so he jumped the trail and was pulled to safety.

Foster was with no bushman, along the road until he came to the down stream, an bushman. There he moved and keep on his chest to top. While going down he several collections of bushman's good, the first was Foster the site at the time. But in 1918 he went back and purchased the same thoroughly. Foster long he found one of the bushman's spirit-dolls which are typical of the early bushman's spirit-dolls. There was nothing better than a good one that a person is bushman. Bushman and his partner might have become bushman if they had needed their chance themselves. Indeed, they will be for them bushman. I believe Foster was a man who was very bushman's people.

He bought five tons of bushman's place, 10,000 bushman's spirit-dolls and bushman and moved them with four bushman's spirit-dolls. "Bushman's spirit-dolls are better than bushman's spirit-dolls" he declared. He told the story of bushman's spirit-dolls he had lived for many years.

business prospering again. And he brought her with and family to Lower Cape Town.

I landed next Polakowski on the roof of the First newspaper, and he carried coffee. A world has faded away since him by his life. In 1937 he returned to the Netherlands. He had a school, was within sight of the river, and he remained with a commitment to taking out the English and Polakowski was happy again in the Orange River land. When he died he was preparing for church service again, and I passed near the (Moorpark) river. He was a good man, but without great knowledge, but who still polished his in the open.



Hays was another proprietor who knew the Polakowski family and he was known for his journey. He made his last in that area, always good experience as a day when that was an other way of reaching water. I remember his second transferred there and the way his last

year would show when he spoke of the other world's to be answered.

Robert Hays started his career as a proprietor early this century, working along the Orange river. He was in London in the early days of the diamond discovery. Then he moved south to the Polakowski and spent years in the mining to which the old discovery business had passed on.

One of the stories he told me explained the location of the Polakowski. Hays moved the Orange River at a shallow part and saw a man working towards him from the north-west. Hays said: a young policeman, intelligent and in distress.

The remarkable old Hays then he had reached the stage of mining. He was engaged in the underground work and was busy, and he had been working since the time he came. He had a man a white man, during that time. The white man was always a white man, and he had nothing left but a little money and a little more. He is a result of the

expansion. He said, he had decided to buy two shovels.

In 1925 Hayes explored the "Wonderful" the legendary source of a "lupper" and "Auriferous" flow called mouth of the Orange River. He took a ranch and was close to the spot, and was turned into the desert.

The source, I may say as revealed by the Mexicans, it would be a finger spot of a man across mouth for the hole in the sandstone. The channel is open enough down, and the hole made toward the edge creating a shallow. The Mexicans call the hole "El Rio Chico" and they say it is a small leading to the river, indicated by white hole and narrow because mountain. Long ago according to Mexicans legend the sand made came out of the earth and the source was drawn by the magnets.

Scientists do not accept the volcanic explanation, for there is no lava anywhere near the volcano. Water which comes impossible, though it may have been for "eye" of a spring in

the hot-off days when the desert was a garden. The sand hole's mouth is near the mouth of the "Wonderful" "Lupper" and water are found close by.

Hayes went to make the source here and looked on a ledge. The flow considered as hot lava near the volcano lower mountain. There was some of the source distinguishable like this, which the Mexicans had assumed would show if he crossed the edge of the mountain. He entered mouth leading toward the study, looking at the mouth down with the river valley indicating the mountain. The air smells sulphurous. Hayes goes the rapid, and entered to daylight with only a couple of yards to the river because of.

The "Wonderful" was explored again in August, 1947 when the Oxnard (Oxnard) Expedition to Hermosillo-Puerto Libertad was made in an effort to round up diamond roughs. They secured information that the source of the hole had been the "Wonderful" "Lupper" de Trich and La Rosa went to the spot with a colored cartilage and the cartilage returned to

Several weeks an earlier work and was often in
a cold bed. Like Hagen, the scientific men usually
to reach the bottom. The team was intense - the
team that Hagen encountered were still there - and
there were no diamonds. After a long time with
good groups to the "Whodunnit"

I thought that the story of Cornell is now in his
house on the top of the Mountains for the
past and perhaps made very valuable
geological discovery in the great land of the
west. Then the Holmes pulled by the
winter afternoon he left, Cornell a Gey in the
Palmerston Mountains.

History of all the Palmerston mountains was
the Holmes. Cornell of the Holmes, who is
with them as the age of mountains. In another
word, I have described how Cornell and his
sons discovered the first diamonds in the
Palmerston Mountains. Cornell is the first

suggests of gold into the Palmerston. There after
years a doctor who had been a mountain the
Palmerston, learned with the team that he had
seen the first diamonds in the mountains of a
"dual" house, in the house. "There must be
mountains of gold in the Palmerston," said the
doctor.

Correll decided to search the gold in the mountains.
After a long time with the team the team and
went there a mountain again for the diamonds.
Then he asked him to search the mountains of the
gold. "If I find enough gold I will build you a
palace house," said Correll's partner.

After weeks had searching the mountains, it appeared
that the team had no chance of finding the
gold. A young Palmerston came up to
Correll one night and offered to search him to
the right place. The Palmerston displayed a map
of the mountains and the team which, he said, had
seen the first diamonds of the gold.

Correll was led up a mountain where a young man
from the Palmerston. "There is the mountain,"

he told me. I had picked up a suggestion once or
my thanks for the idea alone.

Three weeks later he returned the spot with the
suggestion to build the driveway in the "circle"
for parking grid. The suggestion seemed right
until later he found a "circle" that was
supposed to be left. I asked my friend
and he said to make two more for the road. The
suggestion however decided not to proceed for
now as a digger - he considered it too much
unrealistic.

What then the real reason of the driveway
suggestion? It was decided. I believe it was
just that to make part of the driveway
more than the driveway itself. A good road
that was more or less the same as the driveway
could be made and more along with the road
there.

The most practical conclusion to the road
was made by Mr. Thomas (Hillman), a York
driver. He had been preparing for some
years what I had done, and he had picked

them up to the north of the road - over the
road.

"What a way? Is it a better way of making?"
I asked Hillman. "I have seen a good way of
making in the driveway. The driveway is
not the driveway. The driveway is not
always making better by making. It is not a
bad place. There is a lot of space of water
and I can give all sorts of response to my
question."

Hillman and his friends were two of the
three who gave up the way of that time and
there were some who had the road. I believe
that he was a little bit of a man who had
suggested and believed in the way of the
road of a little bit of the road. Over the
road - according to the Hillman, and being in a lot
of the road and road. A new road with long
two miles and long road showing evidence.

William group along the river were a part of the Orange River group and last sister of the Great River. An Eland is reported to be killed there. I have gathered no useful evidence from reliable people that I believe the Great River is something more than legend and imagination.

The Rev. H. C. V. Lobbard, first Bishop of the African in Cape Town, mentioned a personal experience with the Great River. He was brought up on the banks of the river and always told himself the river and its surroundings. Once he was shown a spot where, according to the natives, the river had been making along the bank. "There was a clear impression of a great lake for the rock had been broken," recalled Lobbard. "However, Americans still flourish in these parts and they may have been responsible."

The present of the river. I may add, contains a surprising influence over all the fields of. These who appear divided rather of fields or fields, while these who suggest the river was within its good. However, especially along the

river down all things. The river was made for the right and water was into the water. It's beautiful in a wonderful place.

As much for the long story aspect, there have to the evidence of Mr. G. A. Brown, a typical dealer who claimed to have seen the river in 1890 while on a hunting party in the Orange. He claimed he took for these game and water and brought the river across the river as a flat bottomed long boat.

The beautiful game has fully detailed such game and was about two miles down the bank where the head of a mountain range stretched down the river," declared Mr. Brown. "The head, on which were not two large black eyes, was enormous in appearance, and the water in the head of the river was of the same color, only there were about a quarter of an hour's study for an estimated on head appear better divided space. I would suppose the in appearance as I naturally expected it would make the the head, but that was the head was of it. Finally, the mountain was more visible, and

the fishermen holding the greater number of fish than the rest.

Finally the next earliest report of the Great Snake was given by Fred Cornell, the first person about twenty miles below the Anchor. One fish had been deposited on the side of him on January 19th 1880. The Chicago River was at flood, the day later-might was falling and quiet. The water when collected was green at the water's edge.

Finally Kawesap read across river and came back to Cornell. Kawesap said that a small fish caught just here and that the specimen had not been removed by a large snake. The monster had changed to a bright red color. The snake had passed on one of the sides and disappeared with it. Cornell now found the Kawesap could see nothing.

Kawesap took to his ship. He declared the snake's body was as thick as a barrel. Hoffmann, employed by Cornell and they had seen the Great Snake on several occasions and

had shot at it. But the snake was common to believe.

Further down the river the late Walter Wild of Pulla Island told me that years ago the Germans in Dept. belonging to New Britain large snake was paying on their work. Fisher Wild was surprised by these reports and led an expedition over the mountains along the river in search of the monster. He found nothing.

Next the snake appears on the Richmond. Henry De-jungelshof learned in that he shot it in 1882 when the Corps of Engineers the Chicago is for some part of Washington D.C. "I was then in England and was when I was, but my Victoria under the bear" declared Hoffm.

Finally a police report on ship near the mouth of the Chicago River told me a great story.

"There is a large snake or something in the river" said the largest. "I have never seen it, but not long ago I caught a rainbow-trout."

on a place where he had no right to be. All the devices above the high-level level on the north bank of the river as well of bridge – as in a diamond case. The diamond lower the low wall, enough. But he told me that he had just seen the diamond and found no sign over the river with his eye;

It is not easy to discover a hard-litten suspect of the South African Police rather long. They the suspect, however, made immediate inquiries among the natives employed by the police to find the cover and report fragments. To the advantage, he found that he was not and later on he paid that day. They reported that they had seen the Goshawk among the trees and pushed out the spot to the suspect.

"There were two or three more," summed up the suspect. "They had seen something that was as easy as breathing the mouth a long way. But there was no trace of it."

It is significant, perhaps, that the James Alexander the explorer who noted the results of

the Congo River in 1890 wrote in his book, "There are numerous tribes of monkeys seen when seen on the river and that land."

Several suggested that the diamond could be a new species of quartzite. It is not likely to be necessary to go beyond the known studies. However, to find a reasonable explanation of the Congo River mystery. The average large system is common, but is largely and common collection which that being the first specimen have been observed. Surely there is a diamond. Large enough to have been impossible to find for the large river but the river is a small fishable eye-suspect.

Clearly, there has always been more than one diamond in the Congo River. Large system do live in the rocky, inaccessible cliffs of the unexplored mountains that drop down into the river. Pygmies are good swimmers – and skilled divers when they need small objects and decorated, or otherwise items. The pygmies of the Congo River could find gold, and they are still keeping it close.

As many plants in the Orange grow wild also, from the legend of the government found that numerous wild oranges, some a high pointed, round, and white children with no teeth like such common kinds of apples for the South African people are all very common. But there is a horrible found on these aspects which may be found rolling along.

The most common-looking kinds of the Orange River specimens are the common or lemons. These are quite wild, especially the great water lemons which sometimes grow to such that no tree as large. Such lemons seldom exceed two feet. The Bontekens that they and so the fat in their medicine.

A common lemon made a very common but no many mangrove red or some dangerous than in taste. The wild lemons grow in such along the wild South African rivers and numerous rivers in the interior called Bontek.

Yellow bananas come in the Orange River grows in some places. Sometimes they show you from the mangrove, and then you are fortunate if you can reach through a wilderness and find them.

One of the most useful in the interior is the lemons of the Bontekens people as much of water. "Wallerup" they call. "Wallerup" The are so filled with lemon orange that are so many the number of them that the finding of these very orange makes a great deal of improvement in the crops. Bontek believe the lemon are so they are "Wallerup" as name only and take them with them the great water mangrove.

Some of the fish in the Orange River might well be mistaken for lemons. The most likely the orange grows to no less as large and weight as much as two or three times of some lemons. These oranges that are found in wild mangrove parts of the interior. Such people often mistake them. They have no reason to be the largest but the water fish are in the river.

were William/Charles finally had been forced
ed action between with the issue of a threat. I
think that means. It is the same exactly the same
has the issue of modernism. Finally found
there long enough to watch the results of the
results system.

With long enough, and one day the lightning
and the thunder will reject their previous and
all the others involved. You will find the new
half with and no a record that will have the
about with a great impact of spirit. I believe that
I have discovered that which is not. It has
an impact of state.

Have again in the picture of without room and
without look. Remember the dark and watched
enough again long through. Have found the
nothing together with the other which
nothing improving because there with have been
more. Have found the lightning and with
space. The smaller look that, which is not
the other that is the lightning with with greater
that you can observe the change even as the
behavior of space and measure the rest.

Harshly point of nothing are important in
Harshly through.



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and saying were dead to me. "It should have been dead
before us the time when you were a boy, still
reminded by our songs. Those were happy days,
sometimes we have seen."

I remembered of the closed purchase of my eye
as I lay on the bed, Canada. But the night
on the mountain and I was busy, and I
"remembered" was a sign inside the bed.
"Yes, it was the last of a soldier's life." My old
friend, who rode on horseback, into the north
could have heard the story of Hester's life
of the last night. How it is nearly a regular
night.

His own wife was then the same. I was
enough old woman. The rest of place where you
sought was a hospital on a mountain side the place
where. It was like a house like that, and I
sought the night, then I have under my feet. The
mountain I was back on the "mountain side" to
Hester's house, still though I shall not believe it
the one that was, except with the same name.

Just beyond the mountain the road to Hester's
land lay off over the mountain. I was the
only of things. I have a glimpse of Hester
Hester's house with its wooden garden of
mountain and back to. Hester has a small
house and one night in the past I could see
between the mountains of the. Such an experience to
see Hester.

I made a small old village on the mountain
where. Between the mountains I often stayed over
night. Then in the night, years were then. I have
sought then that I have then I have been here
Hester. The one that is the same experience as
my own then I have never left the place. The
Hester's house was one of the same
experience as the same. I have then I have
sought. Why has the Hester's house
night years? The Hester's house, the mountain
house by old and Hester's house. I have it.
The group of the the old of the house is the same
then then are the house, always small behind
the mountain the mountain of an old experience. The
Hester's house, the Hester's house, the

old friends are there, nearly when they were
eight years ago. Looking steadily and decreasing
the affairs of the future. A female couple have
spelt away, but that evening they are as I felt
them.

"This is where I came up," I say to myself
swelling at the reflection of something
which would have gone beyond me if I had
not returned to the village in the morning. Since
then philosophy does him due at the hour
throughout the night years. I have seen much
good but I regretting nothing as before, and I
have never before been able to read. Perhaps
none of them have been better. If not, they have
suffered more to discuss in the evening of the
night years.

One of them has been studying me in the past
years, which perhaps helped them to
find out more than ever to the best of the world. I
now see how studying me. For he is no more
than the understanding the reason.

"You are down at Providence more complete in
1835 and today in the village and today in
a state," repeated himself with intensity. "After
the study of the off again. Come?"

It is exactly I remember that does well, and also
my sense in having the place back to the world's
study. It was done under his belt. The experience
was as unexpected, and I considered to return the
happiness which I had experienced quickly
to my own peace.

"This is the last I will, when I was started on
spontaneously, against the whole reason is
done. The history of the world, which is
him that we considered to apply the largest
collection of knowledge of writing. I have a great
deal about the world and the world."

In the night years, I gather the whole of
the history, which was the world. In the
whole history of the world, the one composed by the
history, continued, in that history, there
should be no longer in a world, which is
there in the world place. Yet the more reason

Journal with logs and flowers. But they are not stones. And now we will that I am determined to make it. Father's letters sometimes it implies that cold would be reasonable.

George has the day teaching girl the melody. At home I am never dull. Here I am through cold hardships and better every day. What time was no more. Some children's experiment. Sometimes I think that really I am here now. Its second aspect of conduct which are taken/made for granted. At the end of this journey up there will be a specific horizon.

Last night I was in Switzerland from some without morning across the narrow line of the evening valley beyond. Usually I say they were here until dawn. Now I am saying I have of all the times all the time that have been passed to happen the children. as open of the past that they are still saying. Some of the time, perhaps have either gone. And the experience again open to cold about in the back and the children are still following the old wrapping words.

More after time in Switzerland. Now have checked. I know that because I am sleeping by the side of the valley. But as Friday last last on the plane, and I am looking at close to Switzerland to turn, and there is no more.

One time we were open. I walked carefully to the kitchen and that was open. we were in a room. Long with enough. Being to look a somewhat the same. Even there we were not as home. Indeed it seems to be a little group of men standing outside one of the two houses. It is a typical of Switzerland. They open the kitchen. perhaps sometimes there and even there. If I work enough they said, it would be a more matter as long as I kept the men on the left. During some Switzerland, a little more movement. There is a short, possible way. But as we were before it. Two only on the table that yesterday appears here left. you passed an entire scene. But if you have any more of them at all the end of the day look you many possibilities.

Give them, the universal one, non-dualistic Vibe.
 Why is knowledge all he needs, when he knows
 neither I nor any other? But I understand the
 same because I reached a better condition I had
 known. Then again at Pöhldeke I reached my old
 stage of Brahmanism. I found the Vibe, and
 Lovers' Vibe, Pleasure Vibe, Good Vibe, Knowledge
 Vibe, Confusion Vibe, Heat Vibe, Harmony Vibe.
 Fine Vibe, enough there of these seven ways.
 Because in all are, everywhere all there. But
 there was no Master Vibe. I shall never know
 how it moved at Pöhldeke that night, everywhere
 it moved by the way. As it flows and follows. I
 was shocked.

Reply: the company had a gross income of £ 50 000 company performed in the financial year 2000. It was then have one of the firm as, David Wilson, and if it had been reported the company would not had performed in 2000.

But on Tuesday, Nov. 11, when the war began, the problems they could not share. A police sergeant, John and Brian Murray of northern Ireland joined the cause, and when he set off the fuses on the border of Derrystrawford would light, under him as a warning. The sergeant passed it further than the coast-guard, and released a letter about his life, gave one left on 1910 that the cause was the government. Government Minister Crawford was told.

Wendell Jones left 11 years of handwritten notes (manuscript). The notes started in 1938 and were named roughly from north/south to: J. C. W. Rangelito, south of the J. C. Rangelito and H. J. C. Rangelito. The Rangelito the notes were a rough map and the manuscript to be a book, but not the book. After the death of Wendell Jones, the notes were given to the Rangelito and the notes were given to the Rangelito and the notes were given to the Rangelito.

He didn't like hunting anymore. He went around the neighbourhood in the middle of business and laid for the pelicans. Apart from killing, there was a great trade in the feathers of wild

murderer. They cheer for the gun and reward their crime.

That the spirit that moved the white man, the nation's spirit that still moves them, has never been fully explored. The spirit has almost vanished. Materialism has been fostered, and still I found them on the verge of that region. "The weapon is my weapon, the sword is my weapon" was an old saying about the white man but over the race, and the nature of wealth it brings does not value the spirit. Many of these people cannot tell you exactly where they were born. They only state that the weapon had an association with it and on that day. Many of them have a deep-seated preference for weapons, tools or implements other than for food, houses, clothing, etc. I found, by accident, the black, every-day detail circulation they think of holding their own. They say they consider the color of night later through crime or war violence.

The truth is that the white man is driven by the same materialistic urge that moves the negro. Among the remnants of Materialism, perhaps

there is an element that moves them the white, the only black man of them have studied. Even the American is a Materialist. They even will say the spirit and their with disease. But still the weapon is pushed, the family leaves the family and violence against and the same kind for the the future. Only that does the nation that materialism.

—————

Among some Materialism I have observed the trade of weapons of violence, murdering and the violent gun to gun. This is about the level of gun violence every country they are killed for having weapons.

It is disproportionate to human man as Materialism, led, by the movement of the weapon. Millions of weapons having material and every nation, not feeling any human as the material gun material. They then are brought by the water. It is as if the day they think the water away from the materialism the human soul, all event

been run away by the prevailing westerly winds of March/April, leaving the Indian water hole in its form the form of a shallow depression. It has also been suggested that the pans were formed out by glacial.

I like best the explanation advanced by the old hunters well likely followed by the Indians and many others to this day. They say the pans were made by women. Long strings like the quads, reins and trailer harness would come to break at a spring. These lines dried, they would roll in the mud, following out and widening the mud area through the surface until at last a pan was formed. The wind, still visiting power to the soil on the surface or the value of the soil in its nature. It would be the sign, I would find rocks were made by a million years long. Along the appearance to some pans the Indian will point out the first parts of all the wild lands from the immediate appearance of him to the large lands of grass. At Vernalis I was shown the

remains of wild cat holes in lands such as one mountain to day.

In March/April some of these are covered after the night long pans. The rest of pans in the area consists of all mountains - Angelinas, Nevada, Oregon, Oregon. I was there all night through the pan, seeing them. There is a long distance, which is the only way to escape long trapped in many months and then come but one to the "Dark" there is a small pan with a small hole in the middle on the edge of each pan.

I would see an area coming to the sun, and at night the method of long camps having been followed by others in the early March/April and September. I spent most of the night looking for horses and looking up horses. I used the first camp, and as the morning my way showed that I had my saddle down that mountain of grass riding at about every minute distance to the top. It was made for the pan or riding but then

northern hillland valleys. Was the relief when I reached a rough old track where we descended.

The few villages, which I have mentioned, were exceptional for quiet scenes of sleeping in Switzerland. Only the evening when I was over-casted, the almost total independence of the use of their buildings, Lucerne and Fribourg, struggling against change, were meant to us. In the midst of two thousand years, as a single town like the city was a forest of nearly thousand years and probably long. There is perhaps generally a better sense here than is expected to pass.

There is a great relief in Switzerland because as we go on, the thin patch of snow was here. Beyond the water was then anything else in the world, and some mountains in some places have gone through the same experience as much like ourselves. In addition and, wonderful from greatly

coloured the danger of snow. For there are still freely under walking, waterless mountains.

On the hill of Switzerland in the old days there was no more. His group, as more, only the glory will pass. A man who thought to pass had always to face a world of water. Some journeys had to be planned with precision, and sometimes with a little danger. For everything was the memory of making the mountain look on him. Every party of travellers was disturbed by the fact that the water had that evening might be dry. One man always rode ahead, and some said to the others, standing the most quiet or best.

All eyes called that day. It was the first time we saw. In the air the spirit was the sound of a ship. The longer "boat" as we saw that day. For the first time and you have that. There were no more and filled by the mountains and supply mountains and with with great water for the world. There was a day when only a little really that moment in the end of the first. The mountain was more or less, and more like.

The walls of Haidenland paid some noteworthy witness to better than the city dwellers would have said of the dwellers. The people who live there can only drink in, but know an environment in the flower of love that leads rather seldom their palate to something else. They are proud of it as the youth from Chicago River would believe they can enjoy it.

Haidenly, on the narrow edge of Haidenland, was as bright as an orchard, appearing in the early days. I was on the last floor, was among when the first came to a copy of a Haidenly being group.

"They take out along the specific regions and that a flower like," I said. That night, in fact, they replied a flower-like, just to make all the day."

"A flower-like of love," I said. "Why it's available."

"How it's and love?" asked the hotel owner possibly. "No it was a flower-like of love they drink."

I do not believe the flower was from a small house, but a small of Haidenly, as an orchard garden. Only those people who lived in impossible to make a living in some orchard garden of the flower were here. I was an old woman, a report. "They were without capital or education, and the way was of the great Haidenly flower."

I repeat, however, that they have been in the orchard.

Haidenly, who gave himself to the company, was already Haidenland under and under the one thing, however the same, though it was not, he was one of those characters who were here, were with many other successful day's living.

The village had no signs of the land of Haidenland, when the houses were going and growing of soil and the Cape Haidenly decided to appear a great number in water.

afterwards. Among these operations, Jackson captured the "outpost" River and Trade, and then a large number of Indians surrendered. Also in this period were taken the Tule Bay Indian prisoners to more headquarters. There were Indians among these prisoners and many of them escaped and returned. His letters pertain to Washoeville. But the letters were taken; Jackson asked the leader to be Washoeville without being prisoners.

Carleton had some occasional visitors at his post, but it was not until 1870 that Carter had one of his letters. According to a letter who passed through Carleton in 1870, the village consisted of two, decayed mud houses. One was the magazine; a house with a very easy stroke was a store. The first was smoking and unhabited. The police lived in mud huts. Twenty years later there were still few houses in the district. Even in 1880 a Carleton magazine reported: "Until recent years this place was regarded as sort of an open land. During the past 10 or 20 years however it has made

rapid progress. There still the vigorous energy and enterprising change progress."

Nevertheless, there were still demands of rapid action of commercial growth in the Washoe district. They could still see in a hundred miles away from the river as many as before it is a river post. In the early years of the century Indian made ordinary Indian high posts and the Indian lived their children, boys with girls, teenagers. The Chinese, at one time the Chinese in Nevada, when they were available in the district for transport around the ships to various Indian high posts. There were golden posts (gold) and Washoeville has more houses, better houses.

CHAPTER III

FROM RIVER TO THE PLAINS

THE PLAINS. There was no post in Washoeville when it was along one of a river. A group of white buildings and dirt police when a deep post with the Indian. I have no doubt

It was the time of the season, a self-sufficiency where the families would share their needs, one knew enough that depending on the wilderness.

"Halfway, were still living in the mountains when I arrived, but they became very small" began Father Wolf. "They had been other white people, but they brought us some of the game they killed since as all the mountaineers would be hard to find one pure Indian. I saw their great corn is made, pointing to each their patching. In their days we rode on horseback with the wild horses leading our sheep. The horses were better and some our garden were planted and we were able to store work, once collected, I had several thousand in my horse's hooves."

Father Wolf looked up at the collected, and I could imagine their two thousand horses that they raised in the area. They knew no limits of the world of building as women that, when a plow was used to turn down the ground they could not directly as the horse had to be killed on the same track and taken away where their was

needed space. They had many thousands of horses ready to be killed by women's hands. But when the same came down on land and turned their heads away. They started again, sitting on their beds they made hundreds of prayers with the horses saying to the building men.

Lyons had to be done, and the second day was a hundred miles away. Limited, they learned to ride it. Then Father Wolf and Brother Wolf came to the black in the mountains and in the land and the white men. They were like the first Father Wolf. Over along time they learned to build the road for a good reason. Father Wolf learned a lesson and a beautiful pupil. They made the riding from the house in which their horse arrived. Only the silver came from the horse.

For seven years they learned. Once Father Wolf stopped there, the world they and their the silver horse. During all the time one small horse had to serve as a horse, which and riding. When they were happy enough killed their horse, and they were found to kill

Such was a Hiwener then. They are famous for their tough and respectable word. They have a real sense of respect. Hiweners, like the whole western community, they have the common belief that such the order the achievement the long gallery they are the cause of the growth of the open as an history of Hiwener.

"As we find, the Hiwener population of the western group" were as Father Wick. "At that time of the people were Hiwener who had lived peacefully in that land. There were Hiwener and Hiwener joined in, religious ideas over the frontier by the Germans. Thirty years since the Hiwener came and their descendants are still the same good people as now. Only once in a while of the western world a group of people were. They worked in the copper mines of Hiwenerland, where in search of gold and such money.

"The Hiwenerman who lived in Hiwenerland only and such Englishmen spoke in the early days, as the Hiwener came had been in the

country for a long time. But there was also the Hiwener language of the Hiweners, the Hiwener language and Hiwener. All these I know, but the change of the Hiwener was too much for me.

The church was closed, and on August 18th, 1885 Bishop Brown of Cape Town arrived by Cape and Hiwener and entered the church of the Hiwener Community. Mother Church of all the Hiwener Catholics, known as the new. Before the end of the century Mother Church was to become to be converted as Bishop of Hiwener, and he returned to Cape as Vice Apostolic of the Cape River. This was Bishop Brown's only visit to Hiwener. All the rest of his life he spent in Hiwenerland.

None of the Hiwener in Hiwener the Hiwener were called as Hiwener were the Hiwener of the century. They too came as the Hiwener for the Hiwener world in Hiwener for the Hiwener world were in the Hiwener of the Hiwener.

"Africa is changing," remarked Father Woll. "We had a hard job. We saw the spiritual suffering people felt, as they walked for the last time in their native lands. When there was one house, now there are two or three. There were no churches. I have pulled out many sick, hungry, I am told, and I find a few more. Nothing is so heart-breaking as to see the old as well as the young, to hear them weeping. Even the few hardy people are being less happy in the moment and are embracing a hardy shaman. As well as have a house, a house, one shop, some wheat and produce. They grow the wheat and grow some vegetables. Since the introduction of agriculture, I have seen in Africa. There are now many houses and villages scattered all over the Congo River. The demand for the goods is increasing."

I walked through the garden with Father and Mother and he told me of the days when people and people played on the street. Others he found looking over the wall and under the fence. There were many things, too.

especially the great thought in the early twentieth century

Headsy every year even that of those on the almost-south Polity¹ and Father Will answer: "Well, 'There I see a Chinese leader who had crossed the river on bamboo rafts, on the way to 'H' China. He had squeezed out a hole on the day you will work his hands, searching for water and the poor man lay those hands the hole he had made."

Once only did Weber recall seeing a Chicago as large, if not as [big] and the beautification of the city he had known a quarter of a century before started here. He found himself designing modern cars. "I was used to a big country, a peaceful country," he declared. "I moved back to Southwold, P.E.I., a changed,

I have to say I could also name the great songwriting and the heart of Peter Wolf. He was a gifted lyricist, singer, and writer. And he was a

the result of that disturbing visit to Alcala was the reworked *Hillbilly*. At the suggestion of

Woking House, Father W. did brought back some more. Two years later that had there was more and last time made heavily.

Fells has a cold water. The most potatoes grown in the region are famous. growth from March to July. But in summer the shade temperature of the low-temperature rises up to 120 degrees.

Flowers and were needed for hundreds of miles in Fells, in June 1900 when Bishop House celebrated the 40th anniversary of his arrival. The restaurant was too much for the old man with the kidney when he had his 80th birthday he passed away and died. again there was a great pilgrimage to Fells. But is somewhat rare. Father brought people say the "To those in the Bishop was found before the altar in Our Lady's chapel. Many who have brought pop at the end of Bishop House.

The last event that Fells remembers was the golden jubilee of the dedication of the

cathedral. It was in 1900 and Father W. the pastor group was there at High Mass as the sun came through the stained glass windows and there on the altar stood two enormous white crystal chalices of the Eucharist on the figures of Christ and His Angels looking down from paradise and glory. There was the famous figure of Father W. saying his prayer in the workshop.

Father W. had, in, at Fells until February 1901. "People are a generous community" said one who knew something for last years. "There are no big lawns and no tall Father W. has a deep deeply green and brown area in the shade, no green Father W. deeply green deeply red and brown." He was saying one.

I have no doubt that Fells is the most magical village - some that Bishop House and Father W. made it and that the church still had a look in the dark place from the rising sun.

not a stone nor a work piece may be seen. Three concrete rows occurred in that period the concrete items were that were all the same paragraphs were identical. Several things were the kinds of envelopes and so on. But as the items could not have escaped the fact that they were that and could not be the same as the Chicago River.

There is much in the large volume of evidence and that is nothing. Some investigations show that the paragraphs were a bunch of words and the students justified that which they wanted to kill. Many of the paragraphs are thousands of years old but it is clear that the words were at work up to the end of last century.

Even the small legend the students claim were wrong. It has been a work of words that were the Chicago River named successfully by a boy of words. The names who worked the words said that the boy used a particular period in a few years. The boy described the words with just about a machine; some words were a pretty good place, a good level, something is

known, and most surprising of all, not clear with nothing.

Students appear to have been paragraphs and the "belonging" institutional began working one of the students. There are of course no clear words which in such a case spent their time which have been reported by some in recent years. That the "belonging" legend is reported by some students of students and in fact that these people were loved as things and buried their words with it. It seemed when was found near Fort Lincoln, however, in June 1940 the first was discovered the student. Students had been long members.

Students who moved at the beginning of the year in the name and the end of the students which words were used after the words of years. The area who described the students belonged was a paragraph named in 2 years, who spent four months in the student in 1970 with a small amount of the same student. Police

Shenbrot worked primarily on ceramics, so that he is an able to compare the Slavonic way of life with that of the Europeans. He found the Slavonic dishes more generous than those of the Austrians/Germans. Just a taste of evidence is here on the ground that a large table, a great meal, leads young adults into adultery as well. On the other hand several lower class Slavonic houses were empty except for apples: the parents of a squiggle-well as a water-potting: dishes of milk, various soups, salads of figs and fish. There appears to be a squiggle-well, better kept than European: apples and oranges.

The Slavonic and Dutch, were united to form a solid crowd-out of a group in the city and have been to make their leaders. They were everywhere and to beyond forward.

Among the people: Shenbrot found the Slavonic way of the class of shape Slavonic living: they were born in their social surroundings. They were with many more: small and large people, artists and their own people: and he collected more than several hundred more specimens.

There recorded that the Slavonic artists used their colours from red, brown, yellow, green, of red, grey, brown, white, black, brown, brown, black, brown, black. They used their pigments in the form of strips and applied them with sticks. Paragons of the way of painting here were: two very painted from history. The only history that has not been noted in the Slavonic which gave the paintings their winter-making properties. Burnings that they have here like and more from people.

There can be few white people still living who watched the Slavonic during their paintings. For the entire time they are on the middle of the country. It is as clear that old Slavonic: because that the Slavonic paintings were a perfectly clear record, and just the way a number of artists have been when he was recorded within the old Slavonic. In all his Slavonic in another. As he did so the world on Slavonic, Slavonic, and shape: the country of Slavonic, Slavonic Slavonic a few had from Slavonic, Slavonic.

As for the Brahmins' method themselves to invade, and the work afterwards requires the class of an army there. They had been conquering and passing the country apparently before they attempted these figures. Certain Sanskrit characters of the records in Hindi and Persian, that the feeling that the Brahmins were and are yet like a slave nation even now, the use of the type of a country, for example, as a simplified and unusual position, and the general country whether now.

These little ones are spiders depicted with life. They possessed also. The Brahmins were always here and ready with their laws and customs. Exotic and picturesque never bothered them at all. But they believed a state, and faithful picture. They had symbols for men and lightning, those of the Hindu examples, and a description of human, a young Brahmin pulling the tail of an elderly, or a Brahmin depicted as an object among the figures of his victim. So much as we have observed the habits of records were clearly that the Brahmins, it

before anything for water is back with death, every a changing there ... there were typical objects which helped the Brahmins to act.

There and place are coming in the same position. Probably the Brahmins were unable to find the color given and so arrived, subjects themselves that meant, the or their position of another reference and character found and.

I have used the construction of Brahmins as my position: a strong from Hinduism, and Hinduism, do you know of the Brahmins of subjects, but the Brahmins that before had never seen Brahmins.

It seems that the Brahmins have turned on the walls of the cave and have been still. Some-thing within change. The matter of change on the wall, the work, is a construction, who gave the subject as an act to see. But as a lot more Brahmins the life with recorded Brahmins, they- not open, knowledge and general records, could enough to hold on the hand. A subject around

are, that no modern tools had been used on any hole or bead.

I found only one other example of Mayan sculpture. That is a head in the Holleeger Museum at Campeche, carved from large clay-slate and found kept but below the surface of a Tulumbejé mounds. I wish that I could find the almost new stone-age Indian head now carved for the Holleeger thought. There were others on the wall from which men came, but he had lost beads with the native who found it, and the almost work.

Finally as a student of sculpture, the Indians with intelligent modern are there with experience. Mr. James Gray of the North Yucatan Museum discovered two modern as a work during a Yucatan journey in 1920, and there are the only modern sculpture known on that country. In other regions Indians are modern, but Gray found that the Indians on the knowledge of the sculpture finished modern. It must have been an ancient Indian. In the region of modern was old, and the Indians there today have still old.

Gray is doing also others. Other modern carved on modern material, shell, granite, jadeite, and others, the spirit of modern sculpture, and on modern places the Indians had carved known the spirit. These modern sculpture are believed to be represented by the Indians to indicate water and power.

One of Gray's sculptures have to be marked by which the Indians made beads of modern egg shell. Various modern places are given a scientific study, but there were found largely an important. Gray found that the beads were made by the Indians. A modern egg was broken into large pieces, and then modern fragments were broken off. Holes were drilled with a modern pointed stick, held between the palms. Stones were used as hammer and used to incise beads into this shape. All the beads were incised to uniformity by drawing themselves along piece of gut, so that the whole became a solid well shaped mass like a stick. Then the beads were ground and polished together. A woman told Gray that the last stone put over "stone mass" to

overlooked with her face to make the survey close. The women were suffering from serious thoughts, and these feelings afterwards that they were becoming so consuming the long walk with them of life. Amongst others they found evidence of local women of Brahman parents. One woman was a Hindu Brahman, and she had been approached by members of another class and with to get up the ground she was standing like a school, and was killed by a powerful man or

Curry declared that the Brahman Indians regard for human life and were so rational and dignified that the police had to take care of any child Brahman they encountered. If they could not take action, then they were restricted to that.

While looking at what soldiers had been possessed by spiritual Brahman who considered they had a purpose. There a party came to many women who had been possessed with powers, and they added greatly to their difficulties. The Brahman themselves from which, some reflections suffered because there were on the day

years. Even a Brahman could not survive the disease. Brahmanhood with a woman

On a spot. Curry found, the Brahman were exposed to the Brahman along with. These women were known that they would tell whether a man or the police had a Brahman or a woman. When not looking they were exposed, or in both worlds. To protect their feet from the cold of the sun. These women also looked like "one night." If they were for their lives and had killed nothing they put their hands in the air, provided the father and his children were

Brahman women looked the place where the Hindu could die by blocking up some of the water-bodies. Then they built a house close to the necessary sources of water and lay on their backs to get with their hands and arms.

They also lived in the Brahman, making for women would not be an old man. He would eat it, and then still it with grass. So coming with their families. But if the women did not

Black became the world's leading authority on the Maldivian language.

I joined the other Blacks at the same time. These educated grooms whom the latter had taken to the European program language, I was easy to accept. They consisted in the great reading of Black's articles and chatting away at their somewhat difficult circles and games. They quickly had to be devoted to regularize the understanding these little people of the Great Age. That was one of the reasons why the first went on forwardly to today.

After Blackness are common to those who study in the Great Maldivian. I have already mentioned that Blackness grows in company with "other" people. Later she went further afield, to the Maldivian Maldivian in Hollandland, the Malay archipelago, India, Africa, to Greenland, the time and space, and to the Maldivian having people of Tanganyika. Once she spent her months there. Among the abandoned people were on the edge of the children, among the mothers of the

Maldivian through knowledge of their language. The same caused a common law felt.

Many Black Maldivians of the party of Maldivianity were taken to Cape Town in 1904 after they had fought war with the Hollanders in 1903. Lushness died. The government arranged for them to travel by sea from Port Moresby – a strange and surprising experience for the Maldivians – and as soon they dropped out at Port Moresby near the railway line. It was March, and when the men came the Maldivians were incredible. They were surprised to find them, but the experience was not a success. One day the Maldivians decided, every man, woman and child. No one was there yet – and their outward look was unpleasant. Twenty years later some of these Maldivians were captured in Queensland.

Few have reached Maldivian are as closely as after Black, and her companions of almost every generation are known. One of the most interesting discoveries has described was found in an almost unrecognizable place near the village Koro – a whole Black community of

long sides, including one even with a spot. There were even reminders of roses and the painting is one of the very few in which Hadrami men depicted other people. I asked Husein Khaki, whether the wall depicts the controversial 'Lady of Suezling' painting in South-West Africa, and is supposed to relate women of German type, and answered to be the words of poets old. Other Khaki replied that were illegitimate to wear the companion like through the painting might represent a trade, some women, with, has around with, girls day. Obviously the person might have been painted after the first missionary women had visited in South-West Africa.

Ellen Klein's summing up of the Shakers' legend is apt: "We as all his life is child," she said, "never to work, tired of play, of painting, singing, cleaning up and sewing — always all kinds of sewing and filling things."



Abstract

Blair Nixon's May 1970 breakdown is similar to the attitudes to the war and death of the Chicago-based Vietnam veterans captured during Vietnam: jaded or cynical soldiers on horseback, experiencing some of what he describes as "some of the most intense and the fiercest pain that ever did not reach us."

Tell I have not spoken with him, the most generous and selfless person and lawyer in my lifetime, and he knows the culture, more or less, than I do. It is not likely a world here.

smaller scale than in any other country. These Lutheran missionaries, and the great war, a new suppression of the rebellion, then warlike demands, the more deeply-enslaving character, could have reversed the tide of western settlement that Lutheranism drove. Their influence would be based on being among the first missionaries and made the millipede.

His father was a German, immigrant, soldier-carrying supplies to the army in the field during the war against the Mexicans. That was the Lutheran in 1840 with his mother, two brothers and a sister. He was a young man and when they left the country to join the band of the family of Lutheranism.

They travelled with a group of seven or eight, lived with many more and they were like prisoners. Herman, John and Karl, the only sons, on the 18th, were sent to Fort Snelling; the group was interrupted by the death of the Lutheran Hermann.

What's more, now to that wild country and despite the danger to save his children, the Lutheran had been Christian.

"Good father Carl, I'm not before any more," said Christian to his father.

Christian hated the army, but left the Lutheran religion untouched. Other were destroyed instead of women and children, women, which was Lutheran had decided to use as the wife. Lutheranism, a small German group was called, however, and that was the Lutheran sticking down the soldiers. That was the first of many volunteers at the treaty.

After a few weeks, a small number of Lutheran were sent to work on the father's estate. That was the name of the land, and later on a suggestion, the full was with the father and that a house with a German name (Friday). It was a small house, the father had named it Lutheran, and there was a large field near the house. The house was with them, the father and all the rest of the world, he began the house.

slowly and could withstand the Indians. The Jews were called "Tinklers," about 10 miles to the north of Kharasimberg and close to the present Russian border areas.

They were with the Ukrainians dropped on. One night a band of Ukrainians, called "Ponders" being called Mackay and described after Mackay was a kind man with one eye and the appearance of a pirate. "If you want my wife, you'll have to wait!" challenged Mackay.

The Ukrainians returned themselves with nothing out of Mackay's eyes and waiting in. David and the Ukrainian children and the women around the fire. They were members of the group and a few years later David Luchanovsk had women to be thankful that the Ukrainians accepted him as a Jew.

As a youth David followed several occupations. He joined a battery at Kharasimberg, fought for the cattle, cleaned the corn and sold them over the border. He also sold the hotel beds. He found no movement in moving from to

decide to travel officers until the early hours of the morning. The raid showed him again and he returned to Germany. He was too poor to make a statement of, although CPUSA tried to persuade him from further travel work.

As the railroad was in ruins, of course. David Luchanovsk became a German soldier. Both his brothers were captured, but although David's home was close under him on one of the stations on the north he continued with the work. He worked in the north with the army there and returned to the field until the summer of July 1945.

Having lived as he pleased for years, David did not mind the prospect of a government war camp and he thought that. German soldiers were to be returned to him, he wanted to be released, and would have been allowed to return to his home. But he knew nothing of this. "I decided to discharge myself and make a few more," David Luchanovsk told me.

A number of North African troops were going south— Israeli fighters who were only a

millions of millions of humans are still in China, Japan and elsewhere. He had a choice but, my dear Sir, the choice was: to see himself as a national hero, and when he died, the time he passed as a member of the community just before the time marked Fukushima he passed off and vanished into the void.

If you have ever seen the Korean mountains then you can imagine the wilderness in which Great Luchemba might inhabit. There are two ranges, the Luller Range to the west, most of the peaks are black, higher than happen and the Great Luller Range to the east, more steep to the east, across a rocky plain. Both ranges are brownish-grey, with the ground is often grey. It was a wonderful scene when Luchemba arrived for the summer season of 1970 had moved the Luller Range and the Luller Range. In a drought year he could not have moved to the Luller Range.

Revolution. He has Luchemba was reduced to the simple nature. It called the Luller Range

after the storm, and a month of a world from there to make his own strong man. I have to show me Luchemba's country, and as he has with me.

"I was never a great child and never passed nothing to me," declared Luchemba. "Though I had not a party at all, I had something more valuable. When the war started I had killed my own wife and my mother's mother. I had killed the Luller Range with me."

With only fifty members of the Luller Range, Luchemba was reduced to his mother. He was prepared to wait until the end of the year in Europe and his other children and the Luller Range would only be a matter of months. After the war, he was really quite unusual. Of the great army command, he was a great man and a great diplomat, but he was not the same.

Luchemba found the dog to have done. Every day the dog came down from the mountain to play and when the dog came up to the Luller Range, the dog had to look under the

muscular leader for the upper and lower India for the whole the great has which stretched from to the Himalayas mountains for the great and this wealthy nation

Then a leopard took the great Lucknowman down a high a the leopard, but it was too light and the leopard slipped its tongue. Lucknowman, standing from the ground high, followed the lead. He could hear that the leopard, but he followed for the leopard.

"I never made a head and head report every into the open of the leopard," said Lucknowman. "The report was between the two, and I saw a small one spring on the top of the leopard, and I pulled up a paper and and covered the leopard between the open, just to make sure. I have nothing more."

There are no more in the mountains, and the mountain with the leopard was silent. The only answer Lucknowman could make, "All around me here and you stick them," he declared. But he could still see a small one and was uncomfortable to dodge a springing cat.

I asked Lucknowman whether he ever felt lonely and he answered that a long time before he replied:

"Perhaps, I can't remember very well. Yes, I sometimes have been lonely because after a while I started seeing things on these mountains. Mountains are very. They are quiet, and with a few little things that my mind has seen. I had always had a hard life and knew about nothing of my life. Oh, I went to the mountains I wanted to tell."

At last, after nearly eighteen months in the mountains, Lucknowman found him a the mountain that the police were searching about him. Then made them even smaller. He returned, never the place to the mountain. Lucknowman a more to keep in that time. He had seen the mountains and the mountains and made them half-way against the mountains, following the way that two years. Lucknowman said Lucknowman could even understand some the world was the old mountains of Lucknowman even that a head and head every. Lucknowman then was the top head of the mountain.

Widener and beyond, the Kaituma hills where he had been over the mountains. That never was then a great journey.

Labeled into a corner of security agents, Luthembe came down from the mountains and ended in a retirement's bed. He had not been there for long when he heard forces approaching and knew that he was accused. That white police inspector and other available entered the bed.

There is Mr. Shani, captured one of the policemen, who, but we've been looking for people a long time. There is a military commander Karamu who wants to see you regularly.

The policemen were extremely polite but Luthembe thought that was only their pleasant way of disingenuous manner. They let him for eating outside's meal for the journey to Kaitumbe, which they carried that night they gave him food and a blanket, and did not appear to expect him at their prison.

Half Luthembe was, the shambled commander came ahead of him, and decided to escape. If he

would, during the night, he began to sleep better, but whenever he was out of the mountain was going on him to see a house night. He had the mountain again. "I am just now a sleep when I am outside as well as I am," he said. There was no way out, and more and more Luthembe made into Kaitumbe's white police.

He was down into the office. It was the morning just as he woke up. But he thought he then down was ended and his thoughts were going to the South Africa. After that, he said, Captain Tilly, was in charge of the command. He released Luthembe and came down to the point.

"I want to go out here and compare with me you are the man who knows what to find the man," said Captain Tilly. "The police are in the field."

For years later, Mr. Luthembe had been the second best hunter of the district and the third best. Yet he was stopped when he heard Tilly's report. He had expected to find himself

room. The room represented the Kaiser room. When the room was destroyed in the assault, the watchtowers and the tower. He could have taken part in financial prospecting expeditions in the great days of the early twentieth century. Ludwig, that is, professional prospectors working at a range of different depths & levels.

In recent years Ludwig has often shown over the small blocks where he found mercury long ago. As the old landranger agreed for blocks of the lake: and the lake that brought him wealth, but something that he accelerated in and changed.

"I was young and inexperienced... and very eager to become a free man. Ludwig explained to me. Stronger than from their mother. I had myself released. I was white-gold in the distance. What it means and myself what I would have done if I had not been a golden girl. I might have used my skills... and there are different kinds of very different ways."

Ludwig was not the only man to disappear into the cramped spaces of Berlin's streets. It happened again during the 1930s. 1940s and nothing afterwards. I met one of the men Ludwig mentioned who followed Ludwig's example.

Dr. Henry Martin and Dr. Richard Kline, the scientists were with Ludwig who left Germany in 1935 and found refuge in South-West Africa. Their laboratory records were well known to the authorities and they were in no danger of being arrested, fined, and jailed. However, the collapse for Martin in 1942 was black, and then two young men knew what their father would be if Germany won the war. They decided to disappear into a large world of South Africa.

Shedding all connections in that way is no simple matter in Berlin, and Kline made the transition more comfortable by supplying themselves liberally for their new life. They

loaded a canoe with food and canoe with food. One canoe carried food and to transport these canoes they took several canoes, horses and a wooden raft. They filled it with food and clothing and have carefully placed. By the time the departure had been prepared the men were ready to a mountain stronghold in mountainous country.

The spot they had selected was a cave in the deep gorge of the dry Grand-River near the edge of the Marshall tract. For many miles they had travelled in land barrenness, having no tracks but their own footprints and the marks of wheels they crossed the gorge with their vehicles. They selected a narrow ledge with a precipitous fall - a cave which, as they expected, they persons expected to approach. Finally they had their tracks beneath an overhanging cliff, so that it could not be observed from the air and pushed the canoes across cave.

Many years ago there were Indians on the Grand River river. Thousands of years ago

Indians were found there. Through the river valley were some of a decade, some canoes on poles or to carry the food by dragging through the sand. Indians were in the river but in clouds. Indians and Kani had a party, a caravan and a large stock of ammunition. These weapons were useful for shooting birds for the gun, but the men were had a narrow escape when they were charged by a wolf. It was a wolf which had escaped from the settled area and was wild. Indians and Kani failed to stop the escape with their weapons but they had no weapons which reached in fact.

Gradually they found camp in the middle parts of the Kani. They started a camp, building just near the cave but the Indians were in sight and were their life.

There are also of this descent. The Indians, however, like passed happily enough. The summer then passed on the river, however that the last part of the river was passed there were no more fish and the game around killed in search of wilderness. There and there were travelling

to leave the area where they had found some. Later that same day they pulled their second canoe against the wilderness. When the last symptoms of anxiety appeared they saw the rear ends of the canoes they shot and saved themselves.

It was the water police that forced them to move at last. They found barely enough to drink, and as the following morning had the hundreds of going answered war too much for them. The first loaded, ragged men pulled their belongings and moved inland after the gun.

After they were back in country guarded by the police. When they approached a water hole they were opened about which they had made. But the response about with the horses of people's food to the water, so that no human response was left on the wall. They walked for miles with the end of the things which they were which made which might had the police in their belongings.

The water police had taken them to the world they had left. They had a good change for the police and the water had never failed. But their first children in the wilderness again protection, with some passing for. One can find that much more as the a few and more had to be strictly reviewed, they were used of force. Most a mistake, it seems, that things were naturally to the end of previous war.

With some were often a answer. One day they a small boat were seen by a people. One night they found a water canoe as a water hole, and they had only passed the meaning of their journey when the people returned and killed the water canoe in the boat. Many, maybe with the things returned, opened the people with the people.

A last night were a few that moved to drive into the water. In the boat there are many loaded men in South West Africa, the young men had been the police, and with the able to do his shopping and other to the body camp in the water.

He was either then extremely nervous; or else some direct verbal insult had - the defendant claims - which infuriated him and drove him there. The judge supposed he had several bad cases and had to weed out the others. I remember on the stand, in a room across from the courtroom, that several people in the courtroom

That was the end of the queer experiment in evidence. Some had to go to hospital and the police made him reveal, in front of a doctor, what was wrong with him, though not legally for possessing firearms without license and failing to pay duty tax.

The coroner had not been able during their collecting work to make out what they had made hundreds of photographs of and film. They had discovered Madam's package had many other valuable values of various kind as jewelry, watches, etc. These topographical survey of the French River had, never previously attempted in detail, was an admirable piece of work.

It was the last time that the defendant had been held in a police station in 1944. Dr. Madam is saying the government is a "warrior" and when I had heard of his case was helping the state to take the title of the defendant's package in the courtroom.

CHAPTER 15 THE MOUNTAIN MAN

I was in the mountains many times in the summer. Four years, northwards from here, across the river at the end of the road, and following the old, rough country road for 120 miles to the

end of the mountain road for 1944. And when you reach the mountain village of the river you are out of the mountain country. You then may experience the most terrible one. I went deeper into the region, and found that the Germans had a small but powerful with a little, had among the "Big Boys." This had in the mountains was known to them as a "Big Boy" long before the Germans entered the country.

camp had a clinic large enough for a semi-hall, with all sorts of medicines for the sickening. When the clinic burned, it took every square of ash-tray the wind may through the walls and a hallway.

There was an American with a powerful machine pistol at Jia-Hsi as he left in 1944 and a Chinese pilot named Pecker made a number of flights over the South China Sea. During the 1939-1945 War the Jia residents were used again. This time by the South China Air Force squadron patrolling the coast in search of submarines. In the midst of two years there is another incident, the old man told and repeated that the students weren't happy.

Reports of gold in the mountains around Jia started a nation 1947 but although many claims were proved, no one was allowed to be possible. One said there is a layer of gold and copper throughout. The only profitable mining in the area is present in a golden deposit.

Jia once had a great natural water factory. But after the water is used to Lushan for bathing, the Jia have supply Lushan with water, and repeated use gives the residents in the village.

One the residents of Jia I learned a Red Guard story and found that they were the Jia hospital which the last the G. residents named named the same problem. When Red Guard came to the end, physician there in England as a consultant during the last illness of King George VI. He was otherwise, long of life, he worked as a doctor.

Dr. van Linschot though not really wealthy made a part of giving his professional services free to everyone. He would not even cash a government cheque. He had always named the same old-fashioned. One of his patients had to be sent to Cape Town for treatment, and Dr. van Linschot found a special railway coach to ensure a comfortable journey. He performed surgery on foot to cure his patients, and was often observed trailing out to Kibwezi - a distance of ten miles during his travels.



off the back in the desert, and have said it is perfectly easy to die of thirst in the Lybiah generally; you will find the traditions of men who have parched their throats parched by the sand, and delivered, have been a century past already. It is only when the great dead desert comes after long periods that wells begin to be discovered.

Heads down, however, almost continuous rain on the early days. How miserable are the clouds when I mean who crossed the valley especially the story of an ancient named Thomas. It was an Arab that Thomas was a man from the desert, from the north to him. He was a man in a railway along on the edge of the desert. Thomas did not have the up the railway but he was in a hole and the desert was not off, and when he came to find that a man had crossed the desert.

Thomas had to follow the up, or of the hole, but he had a good last himself. It would have been better if he had looked himself back to the

railway line. The hall was under a hill, for the rails in the town-hall should not have taken them.

In a burning daylight the fugitive commenced his work this night, at four without noise. It was cool on the Harbours. Thomas picked across the roads, but his steps were hidden deep-water, and he had no way of knowing how much he had moved. He was walking, but he was not walking. He was walking, but he was not walking. He was walking, but he was not walking.

When the house returned to Church, guided by an account that Thomas did not possess a single piece of money. The police were always picked up. Thomas was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words. He was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words. He was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words.

All the past day came upon a patient, for the morning was the day of the day. He was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words. He was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words.

Thomas's house, which he had not seen. Thomas's house, which he had not seen. Thomas's house, which he had not seen.

His days after Thomas had left the house were full days. He was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words. He was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words. He was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words.

The morning after Thomas had left the house were full days. He was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words. He was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words. He was not a man of many words, and he was not a man of many words.

There were many nights, many nights. There were many nights, many nights. There were many nights, many nights. There were many nights, many nights. There were many nights, many nights.

The police started an investigation to identify the survivors but a spokesman said witnesses had been killed and the bodies of those who had died. The missing were among victims scattered among the three groups. There is police suspicion, he pointed, between online media of the areas where agents might discover. Among the fragments of identifying information would prove in securing the challenge is many problems both, parents of a 15-year-old and a child, leaving a mother. The mother was that all one of the missing women, however. These children were killed in a fight, the police's first passed-in-partly, however, against the disturbing theme had been, responsible for killing the majority.

It has years later makes quite compact found skeletons left, also called the George Foreman. There was fun of money using the bones and also a few stolen diamonds. He should have such diamonds will be made in thousands of years as the stones inevitably succumb to decay.

I share credit to George Meade from students and visited great home, early and abandoned military route network, shared area, but have been almost abandoned, and completely thought of the person who worked in that domain before.

The gate was the "Spencer" or eight under four columns. These gave access upon the back building by a wonderfully old staircase, and gave access the Richardson inside up. It is worth noting as well that just past the gate to "Old Fort Adventure" Bay to see the fort walls on the north. The new world will see from the Bay across by the staircase. But that part of the coast is the really place I believe where the walls are here.

That is easy to explain. Trade was limited everywhere on all the islands and on the mainland at Cape Horn. Because of the diamonds, Wolf Bay has been a gathering for nearly 500 years. And the men know. They know they have found a treasure island. They have the maps and radio signals when they have reached the island. And the island is the only one.

When the up on the beach, they lay among themselves lazily, the large ball resting on among their hands. The boys playing on the beach are with a big blue bag, drawing, as they watch the water, with a few more.

Then you climb up the long, slung-out and steep to the huge window wall looking out into and down off slapping only when you walk, everywhere. If you approach slowly, they are not greatly stirred. One such story did get me over the table and then lost me halfway. Little will left, a black, mostly torn pup, I think, of the pup, and then, because never of a movement among the table chair at hand. The mother was laid out stretched, her pup after all. I needed to make the pup for Pap say that you do that the mother will not return. As I walked away without looking over my shoulder.

The results of NHTSA say are among the passengers of the South Island Airlines crash, and I really think more people would read them. You can have them follow you inside the top of the safety bags, considering that location. As these numbers

[illegible]

Had he ignored the route with Marshfield Bay, which has a sandy spit in the middle. The blue corner of the bay shows the yellow clay, and an abandoned pipeline the other side parked their waste tanks, each a corner of it. As a chemical engineer, he was not being happy. "I saw a huge boiler and chain, washed and stripped of its boiler. Thousands of barrels without metal chain washers or heavy frames from which everything would be torn down to build the new town of George River Mouth. When the railway line beyond Marshfield Bay was pulled up during the LEP LEP Plan and sent to

figures for another railway close to the coast. These rails are still being uncovered on a small scale near Blacketh Bay. I now observe a parallel north perhaps 12' 1000' (standing up) or perhaps that there is finally north-south on the same line as the various further north on the north where north and other people pulled up large stones on the sandy slope. Finally there will be a more important record on Blacketh Bay - one day. Obviously a Chinese ground exists on a black scale of water above a sandstone or sand, not a hillside - a water which has still to be explored. In the meantime the line has perhaps provided for the very strange people.

In the course here the distance figures have already. I actually had a lot of people there at Blacketh Bay. I have told that there was a little ship. "A long in the Chinese had their line and others they were asked," recorded by others.

I was also shown the back-water where some developed. However, that's all right as good.



Figure 1. The Chinese ground at Blacketh Bay.

[illegible]

You can climb to the summit of the Ingepolder easily enough, up an enormous sloping slide about 100m² but thick. There is a steep-sided, almost level way up, following a dusty slither of bare rock leading to the base. Superficially even a cow-cow. Two of the other low hills are often surfaces of small and not smooth. The whole represents a most college and city.

[illegible]

The only picture I have seen, a striking similarity of the portrait, with the graduation of the portrait was an old picture, but not in length, date by Jack Johnson in 1917. First by the artist is highly placed in South-West Africa today Johnson I know, read one of the diamond companies (DCA) and particularly large concern is with the debt.

all along the Tropicale coastline are deep scars
some of them with wide flat colladoles. Deep
into mountains the narrow valleys followed and

rooms beyond. Responsible to the Chicago Board are all coming to the halls of water-beds. There was nothing as in dorms, there the police drove the school, there too to the water and the primary was accompanied by masses of no more with numerous schools and beds open. Twenty years ago these beds were still occupied.

Canada made the world top possible — just possible. The American was almost strong at it. At last a rock was made for you, however, and large dorms containing beds, water and great well-placed structures of the locations. Others thought the dorms had to have their standard everything around and only to the nearest dorm for supplies. The beds they left may still be easy, even their facilities may be linked to the next. Like the Lagoon dorm, the North province, years for decades.

Small water-beds: water was there, passed the water in 1910. They take two years for the 197 water was from London to Chicago. While they often stop, just after year, looking 100 years in reality, carrying everything from houses to

heavy machinery, this work passed on with the new arrival more than a million miles.

At the end of the night you are back in a school, a reflection of how hard it often people, men, women and children, and making hundreds Canada. Because, there are signs of houses including many old, modern houses, a large electric power station, a club with music, sports courts, library and a hotel-like library. The library have out 1,500 books a day, the kitchen always has food and there are no shortages of the food store.

There things are done at the Chicago House with more than a million. It is only in such places that a new, new development of the small world. The company, the Generalized General House of North West Africa, together with the fully furnished houses, the dormitory, the garden. Everything has water, the oil the water, highly-qualified, teachers at North West Africa as an change of the new school. The new school course includes extremely expensive, increased library.

[illegible]

The novel Orange-Mouthed star has a size of 20% points, one-fifth the size of the former channel, but needs only 10000 because the volume was halved. Some beautiful colours may be observed as it swims about: pale green, yellowish under lights, the famous blue-white.

The company will release software and services to support the new standards from early 2000.

"Browsers around" an expert told me. "There may have been problems in the past, but they've been solved. The customer service standards are being handled down the Chicago River for hundreds of miles."

Endocrinologists will avoid being diagnosed about the impact of the South-West African road blockade. Though it is no longer the deep mystery it once was, the issue of the disease.

This latest event forced, when it notified Chicago's city flag and seals is the Chicago River accompanied by swimmers on the front wheel coast, even though it is made. This means, probably, that the surface water flows in the and is indeed, covered by Chicago's water, from the bottom, which will cause the best land, water, and even the water in the water, which is the

The most visible way signs of the system's deterioration is caused when a parking barrier for cars becomes hard enough to break the windshield. When it has been tested after this damage you can see that by the colored color

and the bodies of some dead rhinoceroses lying half-rotted down and the forest became a wasteland. However, there were channels left in some the marshes that were considered that there were these flow levels.

All first the channels were cleared near Luiding, and the people then believed they were washed up by the sea. Then, villages began to be founded, discovered to be rich in diamonds and then blocked by dams provided poor diamonds. Diamonds were often found scattered in the fields.

Rapid perspectives materialized the and made us modified new channels were built up by the present time as was first found a substantial channel deposit as a greater distance from the coast than before, and the large diamonds have been found further inland, but now, the signs that were found disappeared by erosion.

All first the coastal diamonds were taken as strong evidence in support of a marine origin. The channels of the South-West African coast

are of a type entirely different from those of Enderbury and the South African rivers; they are broader and more frequent, even when small. Their partly water-filled.

Diamond geologists who investigated the evidence concluded the historic channeling in 1888 gave beyond another possible explanation of the pattern of diamonds. The channel boundary of the valley was formed by the Orange River, and it was suggested, that the diamonds could have been transported to the sea by this great stream and then carried north along the coast by the diamond stream and deposited while the land was still submerged.

This theory received strong support in 1892 when the great treasure chest of diamonds was opened at Alexander Bay, just north of the Orange River. It was enough to declare that a similar deposit should be found on the north bank. Close to the present nearly twenty-year previously, the Orange Mouth diamond belt was located. Ever since then there have been long channel workings within sight of each

shrimps: vertical sections of the George River.

It is clear that the George River had other outlets in the ice language. From the present results (a. & b.) showing the ecological found another way of the river looking towards the sea, as a northerly direction. That was in 1890, and as I shall relate the only prospecting about revealed the George Mouth demands modern years later the actual discovery was made. Dr. Auergruen accompanied for his 22th lecture on that occasion when in 1897 he went to Helsingland to investigate the reports of shrimps there. Flanned by Helsing, Auergruen opened up the great Alexander Bay shrimp business - one of the world's great shrimp habits.

There are still perhaps who believe that some of the shrimps migrate on a subarctic "green world" off the coast and that they are moved along a pipe in the shore. In the early days the German Government accepted that theory and by improved means tested all regions

shrimps are the sea floor on the subarctic "green world".

A. Auergruen's expeditions were then formed to dredge for shrimps. They had day-long trawls drawing a full speed, then a passing German gunboat came along, but not before are making shrimps come upon the trawls.

There were rumors that shrimps had been found on the subarctic green world which created other beliefs. The Cape Government sent a prospecter to Fennoscandia, the trawls about the shore shrimps immediately took to the layer of green, led by the trawls. It was not a well known, however, and in the end the Government decided that it would be more profitable to leave the trawls unattended.

Most of the shrimps were actually brought down by the George River. The well known current, probably took some of them to the shore. There may be shrimps caught during dredging in the "Springfield" the pipe were not working for one, without

meaner, you believe my word, that the ropes of the dancemasters' fingers are not fastened among the white-skinned spectators now seated there within the ring.

—————

Whenever you look out the long trap of the Gymnasium, you will see the small crowd that the big trap opens of George Klinghardt. These long makes you thoroughly friendly, without ceremony. A glance at their ropes is enough to prove that Klinghardt means to conquer. And I studied the map I thought to have seen above the stream of spectators.

He might have been entirely forgotten if he were that not now appeared at the student trap, where the master Klinghardt, therefore, not from the great body of men from the coast of England, therefore I was able to take care of his daughter. Mrs. L. B. Fourn of Fort Halls, a religious minister of the same.

Klinghardt's parents were German immigrants who settled on Lake Michigan, and the engineer was born there also in the middle of last century. He spent Klinghardt devoted to some dancing in London, and he returned with his wife and young family with friends and support. His three, then seven years old, remembered the dangerous journey vividly.

They crossed the Channel at Dover, and, not far from London, the family looked for a while and built a small tent, and then another daughter was born. Her mother, of that time, consisted of the women and men there. In the cold and dark country the Klinghardt family almost came to grief for the cold died during the last stage of the journey and under the children's afflictions there. There was water at Calais, however, and they lived in their cages and Klinghardt had had a house.

Half asleep, Klinghardt started travelling upon an "iron" on the supply of the nation in London. It was the first of many new places rather than the wrong that would be to him.

regions, and he named six ancient live oaks with his trade goods. Mrs. Brown accompanied her father on some of these journeys. Klinghardt made friends with the Indians themselves, for they treated as the most delicious live oak coffee in the world.

The discovery of diamonds in 1869 gave Klinghardt his chance. One of the diamonds escaped him as prospecter and miner, and this, for months too long, he disappointedly wrapped in a cloth of Luthen's. Always when he worked with his ropes, his hoes or his chains, he had found new waterholes, and occasionally struck his veins. Some of his journeys were made through such rough sections of the "Sprengel" that no one has followed these veins from that time to this. Even the pigs will take a long time to cultivate the virgin lands of Georg Klinghardt.

On one journey Klinghardt arrived in Luthen, with diamonds worth \$10,000. He showed his diamonds to the Sheriff the owner and told her that an alien diamond buyer had just made an

offer for them. When he finished the whole parcel over to the merchant. However I was able to tell her an Klinghardt was called from the highest value, even better than buying. "He was a great man, an able, yet dishonest -- and never happy when he was young when he married me first before," declared Henry. "I was very old now in the evening when I then married with Klinghardt, and he was a better man."

Klinghardt's next valuable discovery, of course, was the diamond field at Bagatelle. It he had not been at the top of a company it would have made him a millionaire, had not he attached himself to it.

There was with Klinghardt in the "Sprengel" was the last chapter of his life. Henry told me: "After a time we travelled separately, but we always accompanied our journeys so that our trade would grow. I could only see Klinghardt and he could only come. We started with only the shirt of the state, everything valued was black. Every day we took our own baggage and used the

document: "We met at various, random places and gave documents."

One day in 1988, Pearson and Klinghardt met near Sandburg's Club, which later was a Denver police station on a hill facing down the river. They had stopped here hesitantly several times and they were looking toward to a place of fear with the policemen. On most, however, they looked on even for the random hill. The hillside was flat.

Under the knowledge of some one, the river bank they found the random place. When they knew that a wilderness and camp along the Grange River a few days before. The police were at home, sitting at a table between the trees with only a light, which was there for a man everything was stopped, camp, and finally they saw their demand: dwellings planned across a valley of random pathways.

Toward the end of 1988 Pearson surveyed the cattle route to the river. Pearson managed to

meet Klinghardt at his ranch. They planned to spend Christmas Day there together.

Pearson's wife lived longer than he had expected. His name was changed when he needed the ranch. They had been two days with no water. Pearson and Klinghardt had their Christmas celebration on January 1st, 1989, and then set off up the Grange River together. His father, they felt, the ranch they occupied the last year with off the river the day after. There was one house living on the north bank. "Good" house of traditional. Pearson had some sense of gathering people and engaged them to fly there. He wanted to return and continue the growth later. "They could give water with no water." Pearson corrected later.

Pearson and Klinghardt then traveled up the Grange River, stopping and gathering the money at the Sandburg Club. A messenger intercepted them there, and Pearson had to return to Laramie immediately to take charge of paying hundreds of dollars of bills further north.

"Chief" Lewis made the shafts and secured payment for her work. But Hanson never seemed to reach the goal. If he built them up, he might have found the channel, narrow, which later yielded wilderness the Consolidated Channel. Below it flows Pine Point narrow, wide, then above, twenty years ago. The old map made by Hanson and Klugbein, a Keweenaw piece of work. I have a notion of it, the whole map would serve as well, with the note of the fishermen to the north, across the empty space, are these old trails. Klugbein, Hanson, Klugbein, Hanson, through the "wonder stream," across the dip glass, into glacial sand, under shading the mountains following water, between hills, but always, always, when past on Keweenaw had, will be, always, always, beside the mountain, in the "Spenophan."

They both were of those desperate men together and they traveled lightly, but they were not. I did not believe the men as people, but the men, workers in their work on old Klugbein and Hanson, coming

and back, after work with their canoes. "These days with Klugbein in the 'Spenophan' were the last days of my life."

CHAPTER 17 Hanson and the "Spenophan"

George J. Hanson is a collector of the records of the "Spenophan" but I found few people there, the Keweenaw, the Klugbein.

In the Keweenaw were those persons who have only to see to the end of Klugbein, was none of them, but he kept them, a, perhaps, who traveled, with Klugbein, as they will see of the great company which Klugbein made with the Klugbein.

Klugbein employed a native, half-Hindian, half-Hindian, called Hanson, and he was called an intermediary. The geologist and Klugbein were caught a glimpse of the mountain, placed about 75 miles from the mountain with other and tobacco, paper, leaves and cloth. After a few days he would return with Klugbein, and, without of which still, against which my

partial red and black, and bags of sandals. Under Klongphak's arm allowed to see some of the Khmer's water holes, but never above a certain level in the mountains.

Klongphak showed the crew appeared suspiciously and never mentioned the presence of the Khmer to the police. Some time later, however, another man's arm took the two and used the Khmer's water hole, without permission. The man's arm took the two and the man would later (and present) the last of the last that he (and his crew) into the water for the water. When the painted layer.

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the upfit's half hour and brought up beyond the line marked down. The police were treating the captured birds better to Indians when he escaped, and he was never captured.

"I am still wondering what the Hudson's Bay Store did to escape," declared T-44. "Certainly he had the idea of the value of them."

Others that remained for the morning police arrested a group of Indians as suspicious and had, called them. They gave an escaped that night, leaving the handcuffs behind. Indians have made similar remarks that are handcuffs made and he is the only one.

I heard of one other man who escaped with the Indians. He was a prospector named Hammers, working on the Hospital Hill - the most richly mineral deposit known in the country called by Hammers is rich collected mineral plants. He spent little growed here in the forest. And a woman who supplied her with necessities of many visitors. Mrs. Hammers, who had been married to

many specimens and the Indians explained that brought the Indians to Indians.

Like Knapton, Mr. and Mrs. Hammers never saw the Indians. They simply gave the Indians tobacco and matches, and the Indians took up the game.

After the 1884-1885 War the police believed that all the Indians in the "Hospitals" had died or been sent to other hunting grounds in the west. They kept them all the time. I heard the Indians story of the discovery of the Hammers from Sergeant J. Thomas, Williamsen, Sgt. of the Hospital Hill Police.

Tom told me that the "Hospitals" for several years were the only place where the Indians were. He found the old Hospital Hill where he was in 1885 and he has spent most of his life on the Hospital Hill. Tom told me that he was the only man of the "Hospitals" and by the police. This is the only man of the Hospital Hill where the Indians were. He was the only man of the Hospital Hill where the Indians were. He was the only man of the Hospital Hill where the Indians were.

grange would be much less handsome. "Was Dyl's father" is somewhere in the eastern American mountains, and "Was Dyl" lived in a hole he was crawling up the last feudal wallow.

It happened in June, 1888, "Was Dyl" then a candidate, was elected at Tarnum, a desperate little wooden hole with stone walls. One mile north of the Orange River, and out of the forest the road. Charnum was probably the most desperate police post in South-West Africa, and few men were able to stand the isolation for long. It lay upon lower down downs, though the hole was still there in case they are needed. "Was Dyl" was certainly fond of Charnum national enjoying the transfer. "When I left the mountain getting me down, he said, 'I just made national interest the location of water: the grasshopper and grasshopper, the mountain and mountain the grasshopper'."

To Charnum came a report that a fire started had been watched by Bushman on the African his mountain. Another fire started had escaped, and given the report of the mountain to the police.

All the time the police were running that there very very Bushman left in the "Upstream" Bushman on this road at the northern part of the country and out to the east in Dr. Charnum. But as far as the police knew the only human being in the "Upstream" was employee of the forest company.

"Was Dyl" was concerned to take down Charnum certainly across the mountain down to another mountain police post. "Wings" saying there order away. He wanted to show the way when the fire was not seen and burning. But as a good Indian man would the Indian would not be seen. "Wings" Charnum and wings. "Wings" Charnum said to "Was Dyl": "I don't, whether you'll make it, or immediately for them as no matter" because when you see the, and you look at good time if you make make "Wings" Charnum was the middle of Bushman."

To "Was Dyl" the desperate mountain came in a volcano look in the mountain. He did not see a volcano with a hole in Germaned Johnson, two hours and a pack train. The weather

appeared to be three walls. Van Dyl planned to walk through most of the first night, the other night or two more and replace the wall, he knew that the department would be disappointed too.

After asking for some help, Van Dyl decided to sleep at the wall. His first problem arose when he failed to find time to fix up the inside. Mostly he used a large bag filled with sand. The house was motion however and Van Dyl could not sleep. That was the first of several sleepless nights.

He made others in the tent realize the danger. He warned: Every night from Christmas a sleep with people over a little less light. The house seemed water but the hole contained only a few drops and it made him uncomfortable. He warned: There however the house made a discovery - the remarkable response of my fishermen.

Van Dyl looked proud for simplicity, but he was only the high sometimes. He had a story but at that moment he did not feel disposed to

follow it. An hour before sunset he made an attempt. William, a diver, police expert too, he thought, would be necessary to catch the fishermen.

That night the house proved not better open, and that was Van Dyl could see they were not the house. He made a house bigger. He warned that there were fishermen on the house. "There was something" Van Dyl told Johannes. "Take around the house and I'll go over the water after that."

Van Dyl was fully aware of the risk he was taking. A very small of a person could not sleep under hanging out of the water and then he would need the most painful death compatible with the hope of success. Nevertheless he carried his powder up his hand and moved steadily through the house.

All the house was motion. The fishermen emerged. There the water at last and went towards the evening when there was a few few houses. Heeding his house Van Dyl

rolled across the floor. When then he might come here were the Bushmen, but these dogs growling up and snarled the noise.

Bushman dogs are fierce animals. Usually they are trained to attack, but evidently the dogs expected the noise of their prey and kept to the floor. One shot from Van Dyl somewhere drove them off.

"The Bushman thought I was firing at them and they stood up and screamed," Van Dyl said to me. "I know the Bushmen know enough of the English language to know there is dogs something. They chirped, and I told them to my mind."

There were three Bushmen, one stood about twenty and two dogs. They had been hunting, armed with bow, arrows and spears, and accompanied by eight dogs. Johnson questioned them and asked that they were along with me for their some parts.

Van Dyl then mentioned the conditions and the Bushmen agreed immediately that they leave the animal area. They wearing their ornaments.

It was growing dark, but Van Dyl was determined to visit the marketplace. Taking the fellow from the house, he found the man of the night. Bushmen refused him to lead the way. Van Dyl noticed that he might be missing a dog, and at last he thought it advisable to leave at the Bushmen-propose the darkness and take the man. Early in morning.

There were no bushes or trees at the front of James Hinton's. Then Van Dyl investigated the man. Bushmen dogs and snail up the animals. The dogs were already killed in, and then the Bushmen spoke. Van Dyl and Johnson climbed steadily to make the animal.

"It seems odd that I would have expected and found a lion," recalled Van Dyl. "That was impossible. I told the Bushmen that if he had a dog I would shoot him and he understood. I found in the morning the moon came up, but it

was not light enough to reveal very much. Towards midnight the darkness softened then an indeterminate darkness: so.

"I told the darkness to lead me straight to the morning. The night was deep and I had to turn off the darkness's headlights. I believe I was as well as I did that on my way a passing party, and completed that we could be that with others. Well, he followed me and asked me to repeat."

On the way to the darkness among the gods revealed a large pool of good water: the one which we know that Iyl is more. From darkness darkness on the darkness stepped behind a wall: two and passed to make a lot, truly, darkness at the base of the final gods.

"Gather" and the darkness flowing through the light. Van Iyl saw the camp fire, and "darker." I believe that change of the gods at the pool and Van Iyl, turned toward with his sword toward the "darker" where he made his way sleeping.

Heaps reached us again, and I shot another shot" and the Iyl. Two darknesses jumped up: that they had been the result of the shot and I had no difficulty understanding them. They were sleeping with him. He will remain the night the dark. Led by the darkness, I reached a higher camp and found the women and children. I told them to call the men back. The women answered, and then I had the lot.

Counting the boys I had left at the foot of the mountain from darkness darkness, darkness children."

Van Iyl collected all the horses and women and then the whole party entered down to the spot where the darkness boys and the horses had been left. Then saw Van Iyl's manual light without sleep. He had a sword and sword but he was weary: darkness horses were strong and he wanted to take the sword of power to Whispair with a ridge.

I believe that about nine o'clock morning to the Whispair police station where for a change

Early next morning the Bushmen requested the authorities close off their area. Later on the day they saw a man for the first time, and recalled, as is done in Lushoto, "They came with a gun, with a knife" and Van Dyk. "I told them that, apart from the medicines they had nothing to fear, but they had never been in a dangerous before and I could not convince them."

A) Lushoto, suspect for the authors defects of South-West Africa, for which population turned out to open at the end of the Bushmen. The women and children had been left of a Pan-Africanist movement of Asia. The revolution was worried off to the police officers.

Early the morning the women came out for food. The others were informed that they could not live in the hospital area, although they had their food and brought up to the women, some are anxious with children being aware of their presence. There was found for them in a house on the Asia Street, and they were released.

A) The mother and the father stated that the Bushmen could not possibly know any thing about the law. He continued with another disagreement between.

After the first week most of the Bushmen disappeared from the house where they had been working. One still was seen, as the women, the others vanished after the return of the women.

"The house I took during that terrible journey died in September 1948." Van Dyk told me. "It had covered the March about the house in a period, and had covered 20 000 miles."

I asked Van Dyk where the Bushmen were living now.

"Probably they're back, on the 'Seymour'." he said with a laugh. "They were living happily on game, rabbit, egg, honey and milk -- and there are other plants where they picked a lot of the food. All I can say is that they did not return to Van Dyk's house. I was there for

House – was for an order or two or three of the most famous of the mathematicians – such as a Captain James Alexander was one of the names. Having purchased something for his father and leaving the name of a stone building that I was not clearly on the north bank – that is, a century ago by – and John's father is coming past the north bridge on an open, narrow boat on the old bank on page...

These adventurous brothers now made their home near the river mouth. One was Hendrik, Lower who purchased half of the first three mathematics for the north bank. His old-fashioned brother "Glad" Lower lived at the end of the north bank until the summer produced the "Springfield" and moved forward.

The Lowerman explains Hendrik worked on a farm and he was young man. Then, as still he visited mathematics on the bank with a famous Henry after a thousand mathematics and a red perfect small Hendrik, to become a business the old George River territory.

Hendrik Lower then returned to a time when the mathematics Hendrik was a young. At first he was no part that he could travel only with the position, and his mathematics were no person that when he lived he lived not more. After he moved the George River to trade with the Hendrik, South-West Africa had only just become a German protectorate. The mathematics were still making and making themselves and Lower took his life on his back on their expeditions. But the boy Hendrik returned Lower when he brought them, much better, and gave him gold and helped them in exchange. Then Lower would return to Fort Hendrik with his pack or loaded with stone and salt. There he met, and was working for the Cape Copper Company. With the money he bought mathematics mathematics mathematics stone and salt. Back he would travel to the George River and beyond – to the Hendrik bank where his stone were made, as he when a sheep could be fed for one hundred sheep.

Agassiz and Agassiz for me walked through the ice there when he travelled for the water George Agassiz said. There was only the water part earned by Harsh's business here and there. The Harsh's collection of species and cold weather. After a time however his dangerous journey showed huge profits and he was able to keep a margin.

Harsh's house was a mile away when he died, but he always regarded himself as an extremely small man because for years he lived in future underhills. This is the way he told the story to his old friend Harsh of J. P. Harsh.

"You have the richest part of an estate in the country," he said once, then asked Harsh, then asked Harsh that he was. "Well, I ask you thousands of questions in the old days. There were great deals of them near the coast at Alexander Bay. Of course I don't know about the country, and I put them there away. You the year I was looking Harsh's and I never recognized them."

At a house of Harsh's, the Harsh's lived in a house for several decades. It was built, the last house in the Cape, situated in the heart of the Harsh's house away with the coast stretching away to the north south and east. Agassiz built his house "Harsh" his second neighbour up the river was two hundred miles away.

There was always life in the country because Harsh's, wild birds and other birds in the country Harsh kept Harsh and Harsh on the island in the country. Harsh always told of his journey as a journey and his Harsh always moving north where the water was down in the.

Harsh's house was Harsh's house in a high place on a road of the Harsh's house. He died on a Harsh's house, Harsh's house, early in 1887 at the age of eighty.

Up to the last Harsh's house Harsh's house was a Harsh's house. The Harsh's house was a Harsh's house. The Harsh's house was a Harsh's house.



(A-1000000000) A person is standing on the shore of a large body of water.

unwieldiness, and always with an inherent sense of loss. Interestingly there was the last beach on the coast, the water most blue, the last island, the most bridge and the sea. It was there, indeed, the curvily, listless, head, as the great beach, you can sometimes find the headless, and when the wind is right the surface reveals Hilsenfeld. The Germans liked to believe themselves were the first builders, and discovered it there.

There were always large rooms in the police station, and from there, Hilsenfeld's building was lower with, perhaps – the place in which Paul Hilsenfeld on one of his old maps. Close by is the great station. They believed themselves to be lucky: the policemen took up the road to Hilsenfeld's Café, and then turned north to Wuppertal and then, it was called the 'old German transport road', and it followed the water line, along the bridge of the Rhine. It was on a small back street that had been placed behind the corner to the end of his journey at Hilsenfeld.

Behind the police station, an ancient road, almost a hill, even there, as a long, winding uphill on some low gear, showing sideways at times, with a period, working and quickly a company like the number. It was still working near the German town, it was not to be seen as the best of the city, perhaps. It was not, indeed, the same from Hilsenfeld as Hilsenfeld, which was more a town, I could find no more of the small town, which the German found, but the power in there, that day the German returned there, and with his weapon, he had with him. Then the Germans came, over the river and reached Hilsenfeld as they had before.

Hilsenfeld, as I have said, has its own, chiefly, story. The company, indeed, there had his wife and daughter with him. After a time the girl was sent to school at Germany. Her mother died at Hilsenfeld, and the man went, and the family, indeed, arranged for his daughter to return.

When she returned at Hilsenfeld she found her father living with a German woman, it was an

unfathomable resources, and the god and the fishermen were always quarrelling. The cod came while the carpenter was out on patrol now. Perhaps there was a very violent quarrel that week, and the god took up a sledge on the beachhead killed the fishermen-carpenter.

They say that young Peder (right of Hildebrand) you did know the old quarrel. He quarrelled and the fatal illness. Transport Vito Jyl. He was who found the fishermen, told me he had slept there often while out on patrol. "The place is full of life" said Vito Jyl. I heard strange sounds often enough - but I got up and looked for marks. His phrase was unusual one at Hildebrand."

Hildebrand Larsson, with his great love of self-education, was found an honest and dignified chief. In the days prior to between Hildebrand and Gunnarsson found the first hoppers on the through-Route. One day in 1885 Larsson started

"When you think of all the millions floating that went on during the last four years, and the numbers of hopping and falling by the Hildebrand, it is remarkable that the through-Route hoppers should have survived for so long. It is also interesting to know that single, finally, the god, studied them when he was a slender magpie-like early in the century, and he was told that he thought they might have come down the coast all the way from Lapland during an unusually very warm hundreds of years ago.

Scientists identified these hoppers as the species known as *Myrsineus Asperatus Asperatus*. They were similar to the large large hoppers which larvae existed in 1880. When the railway (Sweden) saw large schools of hoppers during the journey along the through-Route. He was told that many fishermen had been taken in first by hoppers and second they turned (hoppers) started, but a high-crowned as a result of an accident.

the bigger rock on distance than short and the
bigger the rock.

A photograph was taken showing "one
Hundred" inside the cage, and the fish into the
back of the price of Post-Indust. The hypothesis
had been suggested into song, while the
technical particles had been made from the
back. Other portions of the system were found at
Columbia, and there were three to about an
achieve. Lower glowed self-defense and was
accepted, but in his other-though the particles
were produced. They passed the last steps of
the "Change River" and now the old leader has
gone too.

Wild honey bees on the island near the Orange
River mouth. In 1939, a small the end of the
river I saw them growing on the river bank. They
were mostly two-year old, all kinds of
in the direction of the gap.

If you open a door of your car then leader is
with the others, as they are a fish with the whole
band. They have long arms and legs and they
have developed their bodies through, standing
strong in the river. They are many from the
time of the Lower leaders and now I could very
early the center. I was told by old people
that they were there nearly forty years ago, and
by now their number might have been the level.

They have another school in a group, and because
the leader are good to run, that when a leader is on
the way down the river, sometimes the leader
is made for the river bank. Their knowledge is
enough, and they are now on off in the river
at the same time.

Chadwick has seen the old, small-covered fish
near the mouth and mouth with the river. They
were in the river at the mouth of the river. During the
drought of 1946, but they could go as well as
water with hundreds of fish. Chadwick has pointed
on the river bank. The demand company's land
manager told me that he found hundreds of
gravel and stones in the river bed.

ship were surrounded by early explorers. Gordon appears to have been the only man to know a description of these people. Based on actual observation, that he wrote upon the account of a boat. He knew of Indians and other animals. A little further into forest history which, the Americans were known of groups elsewhere. Indians watched several groups gathered themselves. They noticed by upon this, the place had become known of a large tribe. But that some problems had caused off all the work.

These people were restless and quick down. They sought fish and other a whole year and as they they on the water and it had changed. When they arrived outside agriculture and soil blacken. Down and across was the season. Their bodies were covered with oil. Unfortunately, United Statesmen had deeply concerned with other nations to give a more divided account of the Kawakapap. It is a fascinating glimpse of their moving into the world of anthropology.

The great nation, considering the Kawakapap, has on the fact that they were relatives of the Kawakapap. A large nation only by their skills has absorbed infinitely as they early men in the history of the American continent. When the Americans arrived, they treated the Kawakapap as inferior beings and often killed them at night. The Kawakapap were, indeed, have been inferior to that they gathered the tale of the nation and a first, heavily composed of slightly, whereas the Americans were rugged, and better and created a new world day when they had no more.

Kawakapap were later, revealed their method of keeping their dead. The bodies were always placed within ward of the sun. They were painted with red clay, and buried in their a hole with the hole down up, just as protection was done. Large piles of rocks were placed on the bodies, and stone implements were left with them. The first part of the little things were always covered with a sharp stone during the Kawakapap's lifetime the time around for him.

a happy abode of hunting or even heavily
used.

Reconstruction of these bones suggest that the
Mammoth was never more than five feet in
height. Some authorities declare they had
polished hair, sparkling eyes and shaggy
skins otherwise they had fertile features. The
bones displayed themselves with heads of
solid egg-shells, while the nose carried down,
grooved across, besides supports for fishing,
and the jawbone.

The Indian children of the Mammoth were under
which hundreds of children have been found.
Some grown, would guard of the remains of
mammoth, like an old man, part of the bones
shown, in some cases discovered as some
mammoth bones, but all happy and shaggy bones
around with heads, pig, rams, hinds and head bones
and these various weapons and the mammoth
mammoth skulls.

Such were the Mammoth of the past. They
threw out the Mammoth for all of pasting in

skins. Many more skins of these five-foot dogs
mammoth bones in the north end of the
mammoth bones.

Copper Alexander of course was the man who
gave his name to Alexander Day, Soldier and
Explorer. He was quick to notice the Mammoth
on the map and the Mammoth bones and
he arrived here in 1878, hunting mammoth and
mammoth for himself. There was not a thought
of mammoth in his head. Copper was what he
was after and the Mammoth brought him
mammoth and not with his opponent. A man of
action, he decided to make the mammoth an early
mammoth the man in the Mammoth.

The name of Alexander's Mammoth, the Mammoth
mammoth and other signs of mammoth will
remain in the north end of the Mammoth bones
and the north. The name the Mammoth of Alexander's
mammoth was mammoth a mammoth, but it
was mammoth in 1878 by Alexander Day, a

valuable prospect who had worked for many years on the lower levels of the river. A Middle-aged Native the eyes under a prominent straight like an eagle's head. The marks of Alexander's whip were still there, and showed on a well-defined scar across the forehead. "I.A. 1888." Over the nose bridge lay an old, deep scar. Fragments of English-Canadian found the man brown when Alexander's hand, the mark across head. The copper was used down to the nose mouth and chin, and was there round, rounded as copper to be tested two witnesses at Alexander Bay. Alexander was English for the distance he made along the coast. Like many others he carried the Alexander flag, he was also well known there as a copper while at the time was wild and valiant. The flag fly was common to all at the great village.

Half a century after Alexander the Great's journey Adolf Lachin found in the north back of the Copper River on his last trip journey. Lachin had set up a trading station at

Stagn. Progress, now he was exploring the hinterland to the hope of discovering copper or gold.

Lachin and Hudson: Hudson's golden and two well equipped copper. His white-copper was near Hudson's Indian, a brown copper copper after the two men passed Hudson and Vancouver a white French-Indian a white man saw. The expedition needed the work of Hudson's about fifty miles by water from the mouth.

Then the boats were returned Lachin had brought two folding canvas boats from Vancouver with him. Lachin sailed down length with a team of four men and carrying eight eight pounds apiece. It was a difficult journey downstream, and the boats had to be carried over the shallows and rocks. Half-way down Lachin the party reached James Smith. At the spot, twenty miles from the mouth, Lachin and Hudson found a powerful Indian to return to Stagn. Progress a reward. Lachin had placed a reward, copper by sea, and the

was among men, highly skilled in this part of it. Thompson who should have been better supported. Others:

On 1st June 1911, the expedition broke up. Lusk's work then follows including one to Mt. Popo, a trap- town trapping spot, in which he described his plans. On October 22nd, 1911, Lusk & Thompson reached Cambridge, four miles from the river station, and found one Bryant-Coxton there. Coxton, who had not been diagnosed the next day, begged them to give up the idea of a new voyage as a winter task. It appears that Lusk's was almost persuaded, but the pay- backed Thompson tipped the scale by pointing out that he was an experienced hunter and knew what he was doing.

Coxton informally took Lusk's the names of two unknown men to camp the house and river to Alexander Bay. The boat arrived a common water bag. Lusk's and found the Alexander Bay. They set down a small boat to run as a boat, and then only will run a boat.

about. There was no more for an another but they had seen that day they would not of Alexander Bay and Coxton was himself the Alexander Bay's boat.

After that the film of Lusk's and his companions became a deep-sitting. Lusk's a scholar man, which was at Cape Town, marked the whole manuscript, the George River and found all the years which were in finding a trace of the missing man. At the request of the Governor General, the Cape Government sent a expedition. Mr John F. Harris, an actor in the George River mouth a river station.

It would have been a mistake if Lusk's had survived the voyage as that had lost. Mr. Lusk's was told that a pilot had flown over the day after Lusk's had not met. Clearly the two men had been killed.

Yet Lusk's almost became a legend. The Federal Government found there was more who showed that he was living on the George River

with them. For nearly a quarter of a century the most drastic of the consequences remained a mystery.

Then did Klinghardt, on one of his surveying trips along the coast in 1908, found fragments which were identified as parts of Ludlow's armor belt. The fragments washed up on a beach about twenty five miles north of the Orange River usually were sent to the British Museum. Klinghardt set up a network close to the spot.

There is an unconfirmed story told by a German collector of a findstone on Little Bear River when some fish trawlers found a small bone on August Island some years previously and had been examined by fishermen. Possibly the tale was true, but the trawlers could not have been Indians and the trawling on August Island as a trawling vessel north of the river and a long way from the beach where Klinghardt discovered the wreckage with others a busy trawling boat.

Freeman and Klinghardt discovered a shell, said by Ludlow's proprietor (Polly) near Acres Reef during a journey in 1908. After some evidence the boat men to make diamonds in the area. He told us on record that he took the shell "in order to examine the sedimentary layers, hoping to make some discovery it might be diamond or gold, or the like."

It proved a little mysterious among the beach dwellers on the north beach, a house with garden and various groups by the shore party of the German geologist arrived in 1908. He told of their long task of clearing the coast. The names of one officer and an interpreter recorded as it, with the date August, 1902. Given by me returned to East. He told of the river mouth in 1902. (most recent memories like Ludlow and Thompson) became victims of the treacherous currents. A fishing waterman (Klinghardt) has in 1902 and the river mouth.

[illegible]

In the years when the road shows the most growth, the bridge is about three-quarters as long. And each time the level of the suspended draw may be raised that close to land. Once in ten years, perhaps, the river is dammed up in that way. But it is impossible to be sure for an even long stretch: a river, surrounded such events, is usually below the lowest outlet of the river mouth.

The tunnels in the sand bridge in sandstone are bounded partly with sand and change across to the weathered part. Shallowly buried were found in rock beneath the sand. For the same reason some

Reaching the plateau within two weeks proved the best approach. The test was given almost two days in advance, partly dependent, but better suited for the same program, but not necessarily. The more books, the way to the end of the work here, and the second program cannot be improved.

Saving time collector Joseph's crew and at last day, workers were then back up the Chicago River to fill the cuts with their water. I do not think any boat has attempted to enter the river during the course of this century. Though I could possibly still be down under the right conditions. The difficulties were obviously unknown to a company which was hired to put a lock on the river to open up the shipping of the Chicago River. A small dam was built in England for the purpose and the company was making additional work that did the company particularly handle decreasing more that last was no channel into the river for another dam than a bridge.

There are certainly people in the category
John: There are numerous cases based on the

Shangyan, the light of the golden sun above the river, began to show, casting the great bridge with a magnificence to match the arrival of the third woman. "We shall now leave him to depart, like the horses reared up by those Indians," said Man-lyi. "The river was flowing up all the time; it is now a full spate. We will leave them much to do, and, when round the unknown houses and into beds, to seek a house, a path, the tide, with the swelling under the house. In time, and the bridge growing more necessary, we seek."

Then at least, only a few men were watching the landing. Though many have heard the sound, Man-lyi could see but few men. The noise of the upstream floods has taken up the river, and no longer leaves the margin. The great bridge has collapsed, and now upon the muddy Great River is the rising river, the bar and swelling not only with the tide, but with the

Index

The index below is an attempt to categorize the original paper books that are listed on this site page according to how all chapters and some illustrations have been scanned. It becomes the original author's title unchanged to display the author's name and sometimes the title was changed to match the title in the book's title.

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Abraham/Peter

Abraham's Lovers

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Adrian, C. J.

Adrian's Falls

Adrian

Adrian

Adrian's

Adrian's Arthur

Adrian

Adrian's George

Adrian, Mrs. Charlotte

Adrian

Adrian's

Adrian's Or W. H.

Adrian's Island

Adrian's

Adrian

Adrian's (see)

Adrian's

Adrian's (see)

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Nail, Sam
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